

BACK COLLEGE ISSUE/SEPTEMBER, 1962



PRICE 50c

GREAT BRITAIN 4/6

Esquire

THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN

**The Last Words of Whittaker
Chambers • Harlem for Fun
How to Seize Power on the
Campus of Your Choice**



Julie Newmar's College Ditties

PACIFIC TRAIL keeps you cool against winter in a jacket so robust it will
 last the stars on sight. It's a state-of-the-art in design, the depth provided by the deep
 pile, water-proof, heavy fabric of Arctic Dapple. Should you feel in a more casual
 mood, you really cannot see jacket in its solid water-repellent color. Then you can prepare

for every kind of weather, every kind of mood. Warm, handsome and enduring,
 this new Easy Pacific Trail jacket is available in a royal and white/blue, and still
 plenty of colors, both in the hands, back and legs/hood (shown). To reach medium
 large sizes, call 1-800-333-3333. At \$125.00, it's a real steal. www.royalcanadianmontreal.com

SMARTEST
 MOVE
 AGAINST
 WINTER

B



Exclusive!

'Top Brass' Medicated Hair Dressing ...now in 3 custom formulas!



Regular, for most men and most kinds of hair.



New! For unruly, hard-to-hold and hard-to-manage hair.



New! Blue formula for white, grey or greying hair.
 Counteracts yellowing. Great for blond hair, too.



Decide Now! Which of these medicated formulas is right for you? Chances are if
 you're over 25, you're losing your hair! But why rush things with an unhealthy scalp?
 'Top Brass' helps keep your scalp healthy while it keeps your hair neat. It's medicated to
 fight dandruff and it moisturizes to stop dry scalp with no greasy build-up!

©1994, Revlon, Inc.

Can You Call a Man a "Failure" at Thirty?

Men who think that success is only a matter of "a few years" are failures . . . however young they are!

How often have you heard some young man in business say, "I'll admit the job I have now isn't much but, after all, I'm only in my twenties?"

Or: "Just about every executive in the company I work for is between 45 and 65. I have plenty of time to get ahead."

This mistaken idea that success comes automatically with time is easy to understand. Promotions do come regularly and efficiently to young men of promise. And the day arrives, often abruptly, when that promise must be fulfilled. Native ability and intelligence can carry a man only to the midway point in business—beyond that he must prove his capacity to justify a position of executive responsibility. That calls for a practical, working knowledge of business fundamentals.

The time to build that knowledge—to lay a solid groundwork for your future progress—is now . . . now while time is still on your side. If you fail to recognize that fact, you'll know only struggling, skimping and regret when your earning power should be at its height.

FOR THE BUSINESS MAN WHO REFUSES TO STAGNATE



FREE!

HALF the world is half asleep! Men who would be making more than present salaries are standing along, looking for promotions but doing nothing to bring themselves forward to the attention of management. They're waiting the most difficult years of their lives, . . . thinking away thousands of dollars they'll never be able to raise up.

If you want to discover how to start in success while you're still young—if you want to avoid the heartaches of failure in later years—read today for "Furging Ahead in Business" . . . one of the most practical and helpful booklets ever written on the problems of personal advancement. You will discover

what the specifications of an executive are in today's competitive market . . . what you must know to make \$15,000, \$20,000 or more a year . . . what you must do to accelerate this knowledge.

"Furging Ahead in Business" was written for ambitious men who not only want to get down to business in their thinking about their business future, there's no charge for the booklet because, frankly, we've never been able to set a price on it that would reflect its true value. Since men have found a fortune in its pages, if you feel that it's meant for you, simply fill out and return this coupon. Your complimentary copy will be mailed to you promptly.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE
Dept. 214, 105 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N.Y.
In Canada: 17 Street W., Toronto, Canada
Please Mail Me, Without Cost, a Copy of Your 48-Page Book—

"FURGING AHEAD IN BUSINESS"

Name

Street Address

City

State

Best address (company name)



CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1962

ARTICLES

- THE USE OF MATHS IN BUSINESS . . . If you're at a loss when it comes to math, William F. Tucker, Jr. 17
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

PERSONALITY

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

CAMPUS SUPPLEMENT

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

FICTION

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

PICTURED ESSAY

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

WEARABLES

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

TRAVEL

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

DEPARTMENTS

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

BUYING GUIDE

- THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

AMERICAN BUSINESS . . . Profiles

THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18
THE GREAT AMERICAN MAN OF LETTERS . . . The story of the man who wrote the words "The Great American Man of Letters" 18

MY SIN

...a most provocative perfume!



LANVIN

de haut Paris has to offer

Created and produced in France

Choose from Jackie GLEASON, Nat King COLE, George SHEARING, KINGSTON TRIO,

Judy GARLAND, Frank SINATRA, Guy LOMBARDO, Peggy LEE, and OTHER CAPITOL STARS!



ANY 5 ALBUMS ...ONLY 97¢

When you become a member of the Capitol Record Club and buy only 6 albums selections from more than 200 Capitol and Angel albums offered during the next 12 months. SEND NO MONEY NOW!



FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON - DON'T DELAY!

CAPITOL RECORD CLUB, The Record Club of the World, Dept. 556, Berkeley 5, Pennsylvania. Please send me three 3 dollar and 60 cent only 6 albums a month shipping charge.

NAME YOUR CHOICE OF THE MONTH
AND THE YEAR IN FOUR BOXES:

Send me the following albums (choose 1 may select others from cap albums I wish)
 () POPULAR BEST SELECTION () GREAT SELECTION () GREATEST ALBUM

I will purchase 6 albums from the cap or Angel club for 97¢ each during the year 12 months or the club price, after a 12 month shipping charge. (I will receive 1 set of 6 albums FREE in my 3 months 1 year)

() SEND (check box if you wish to receive 6 albums only 97¢ each) () I will receive 1 set of 6 albums FREE in my 3 months 1 year

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

I am interested in additional Capitol Record Club albums with the name and address in the coupon - PLEASE, SEND! Please return this to Capitol Record Club of America, 4400 University Avenue, Berkeley 5, CA 94704

Announcing a remarkably sensible and inexpensive service for the discriminating reader



THE TIME READING PROGRAM

A unique service that makes it possible for you to read specially selected and specially published books of exceptional merit, at an average price of about ONE DOLLAR EACH!

START YOUR TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION WITH
THESE 4 BOOKS FOR \$3.95

to see if you would enjoy receiving a packet of books like these every 2 months. All books are sent on Free Examination. No monetary purchase is required.

Here is an opportunity to read and own some of the greatest books ever written—not necessarily famous books, or best-sellers, or “classics”—but books which are truly timeless in subject, style and significance.

Every two months, the Editors of the Program will select three or four books which seem most likely to merit your serious attention. They will include works of fiction, science, history, the arts, philosophy, politics and economics. Some of the selections will be previously published books, some will be current books, and some will be specially commissioned for this Program.

Each book will feature a special introduction to underline what is unique in the book, what impact it has had or will have, what place it has earned in literature and contemporary thought.

Each book will be printed in an unadorned edition, using fine paper and

top book design to produce deluxe, soft-bound volumes of extraordinary quality. The hard-cover price of these books is anywhere from \$3 to \$7 per volume. And the market value of paper-bound books of similar quality could be set at \$1.50 to \$2.50—if you could find them. Yet your cost will average only about a dollar a volume!

Here's how this sensible plan works:

- You receive the first four books for free examination. These you may keep for \$3.95 (plus shipping and handling), or return and owe nothing. (In that case, no more books will be shipped.)
- If you decide to continue, a new package of books will be sent to you, on approval, every 2 months. You may return one, two or all of the books for full credit.
- You make no commitments, promises to buy or things, and may cancel your subscription at any time.



The American Character

By Arthur L. Schlesinger
A widely and widely discussed, widely read book that has become an essential part of the vocabulary of the American mind. A superbly written, clear, and powerful study of the American character. (224 pages)



Revolution in Washington

By Margaret Lewis
A picture of the capital during an eventful year. This book is a history (though it reads like fiction) of the events of the year. It is a mirror of American life and a window into the mind of the nation. (224 pages)



The Worldly Philosophers

By Robert C. Marsh
A collection of essays, the most important of the world's great minds. A collection of essays on the history of thought, from the ancient Greeks to the modern world. (224 pages)



The Power and the Glory

By Graham Greene
A novel about the life of a priest who is the most honest of men. It is a story of a man who is the most honest of men. (224 pages)

THE TIME READING PROGRAM
will bring you
deluxe soft-bound volumes

- Each book measures 5 1/2" by 7 1/2" tall again as large as average paperbacks.
- Each book will be set in a large typeface, designed with the reader in mind, the type in this paragraph is an example.
- The cover of each book will be printed in full color and designed by a leading illustrator.

TIME Inc., 100 W. Madison Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60602

BACKSTAGE WITH ENQUIRE

Of writers and a photographer and a man who knows his campaign

Joseph Kraft, the author of *The War Thinks* on page 126, is a frequent contributor to *Enquire's* *Magnum*. The *Enquire* *Magnum* Post and various *Enquire* *Magnum* Post are the leading political weekly.

In the United States, he has just written a book about *Enquire's* first meeting with *Enquire*. *Enquire's* first meeting with *Enquire* was a meeting with *Enquire's* first meeting with *Enquire*. *Enquire's* first meeting with *Enquire* was a meeting with *Enquire's* first meeting with *Enquire*.



BEEFEATER

Martini Men
appreciate the
identifiable
excellence
of imported
BEEFEATER GIN



IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND BY ADRIANO BARTOLINI, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Joe Kraft, the author whose brilliant magazine columns include *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

William A. Bennett, the author of *The War Thinks*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

you're in top form—in

Low Speed
SLACKS
BY GLEN GAGE



Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Low Speed is a book by Glen Gage. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

Other, along with *Enquire*, is the author of the book *The War Thinks*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*. The book is about the first meeting with *Enquire*.

ORIGINALITY FOR MR*CATALINA



The MAN*RELAXED program was comfort in case-stating investors for those special occasions. (In left) CASUAL CORDING, all stated copies of *Enquire* 100%, \$14.95. (In right) CASUAL CORDING, all stated copies of *Enquire* 100%, \$14.95. (In right) CASUAL CORDING, all stated copies of *Enquire* 100%, \$14.95. (In right) CASUAL CORDING, all stated copies of *Enquire* 100%, \$14.95.

**Catalina
SWEATERS**



Catalina Inc., Los Angeles, Calif. Another Fine *Enquire* Photo Product

ENQUIRE • Reproduce



CAMPUS AUTHENTICS: College Road has returned Modestly Blue, Wombley Tie, Joke Socks and Ragtime Glasses.

IN A CLASS BY THEMSELVES...

the young men who wear Manhattan® University Row. They find the colour cut shirts a prerequisite for suit, tie & ... and like the way everything is authentically styled in the Ivy manner. They colorful women find quarters of thousand so-uns 100% cotton, too in less \$5.95 — and striped socks add a dash with Cere before down collar \$5. Left: cutlery — up front prepared pattern in 100% wool \$14.95 and blue-tinted blacker stripe in 40% wool, 60% nylon \$14.95

University Row
by *Manhattan*



HERE'S YOUR MAJOR IN THE CLASSICS...

Wembley all-ills apps have proved their college outdoor means with honors. Three classic stripes make any suit look better because the Wembley Color Guide® shows you how to harmonize your suit and tie. What's more, you'll like their modest price — just \$3.95. Also a wide choice of other Wembley Ties in \$7.40 at fine stores everywhere.


wembley
the tie with the COLOR GUIDE®



CAMPUS AUTHENTICS: College Road has returned Modestly Blue, Wombley Tie, Joke Socks and Ragtime Glasses.



SURETY, SMARTNESS IN SOCKS! READY, EXCELLENT!

It's a fargone conclusion You'll make this collegiate name in a big way wearing this quality **BAM-LON®** sock. Wearers who for a new look of shoe wisdom. Casuals who for comfort. The co-ed will flip over the durable campus-approved colors. 100% "Tested" nylon in one fit all size. **\$1.99**. Jerk Socks Inc., Cambridge 8, Ohio

Jerk Socks
The Sock of Socks



CAMPUS AUTHENTICS® College Board has approved Modesto Main, Wessley, The Jerk Socks and Keystone Camera



KEYSTONE KEEPS CAMPUS MEMORIES ALIVE!

Capture the girls, the guys and the memorable gay times. Keep them alive with an authentic Keystone from Movie Camera. The **X-4001** features **Fingert Zoom Lens** release, **Automatic Electric Eye**, **Inter-coupled zoom viewfinder**, and **retractable Pistol Grip**. Before the fun... draw movies with the new **X-3043 Zoom Projector** that automatically threads itself. Includes push button **Remote Control** and **Projector-Viewer**. The camera, just **\$119.95**. the projector only **\$149.90**. (Component prices) at your Keystone dealer. **KEYSTONE** Camera Co., Inc., Boston 24, Mass.

Keystone—the name that makes movies a handy affair!



CAMPUS AUTHENTICS® College Board has approved Modesto Main, Wessley, The Jerk Socks and Keystone Camera

A McGregor Regimental - All-purpose (20)

Striped Sweaters

A McGregor Regimental - Red/Black/White/Blue/White

A McGregor Regimental - Gray/Black/White

AUTHENTIC AS BRITISH AS B-O-A-C- BACK-TO-CAMPUS

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Regimental Blouse of special design for men
\$12.95 * Regimental Turtleneck Vest, black
sweater (Woolen) \$12.95 * or other colors
available in matching colors and sizes \$12.95 *

EARL-GLO
Sweater
and Vest
for Regiments

REGIMENTALS DYNAMIC NEW LOOK IN SWEATERS, SHIRTS

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Striped Sweaters

Choose a cardigan in radiant stripes from Britain's historic Regiments.
And coordinate it with an exactly matching solid color shirt and blouse.
Or choose a Regimental stripe shirt. And coordinate it with solid color
sweater and blouse. Or other combination with a Regimental stripe vest
that reverses to solid color! All sweaters in shell knit pose wanted.

These garments all travel as smoothly as your flight by B-O-A-C.

McGREGOR
What they stand, they stand. Made in Canada, Inc. McGregor Designers Inc., New York 17, N. Y.

The Shellen Cardigan \$12.95 * as when
to match the Regimental Stripe Cardigan
Reversal Cardigan \$12.95 * as when

Reversal Cardigan \$12.95 * as when
to match the Regimental Stripe Cardigan
Reversal Cardigan \$12.95 * as when

Reversal Cardigan \$12.95 * as when



Don't stop for anything...

Where's everybody going? To the campus, to the golf course, to the country... in clothes that were made for "Go" living.

The look is free, not fussy. Relaxing, not laxing. Wash-and-wear with nary a care.

Follow the label that says "Sanforized Plus". That's your clue to the true wash-and-wear. It means the fabrics have passed the toughest tests for physical fitness. They'll fight wrinkles, rips and creases. They won't shrink out of size

get Go-Clothes labeled *SANFORIZED plus*

or shape...will dry smooth after washing.

Hurry Go. Get some. You'll find the "Sanforized Plus" label on the smartest collections of sport shirts, dress shirts, slacks and jackets at fine stores throughout the country.

KEEP GOING
...save the paper
and fuel
the store
nearest you.



Will the smooth new look last?



This tag says yes!

But only Kodol keeps their look of freshness. Hold their creases. Stay shiny, smooth and new, washing after washing. Because Kodol polyester is an Eastman Kodak fiber that helps keep clothes more looking, truly quality.

Fabrics from leading mills can wear the Eastman "Certified Fabric" tag. It means the fabrics have been tested and certified to meet Eastman Kodak quality standards. Next time you look for a suit, look for this tag.

J & F "CHEVANE" SUITS. A fine blend of 65% wool, 35% Kodol polyester. About 135 of five shirts, 100% Kodol. Kodol is the trademark for Eastman polyester fiber. Eastman makes only the fiber, not fabrics or garments.

Count on Kodol...member of the Eastman Kodak family

EASTMAN CHEMICAL PRODUCTS, INC., subsidiary of Eastman Kodak Company, 365 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, NEW YORK

INSTANT ZIPABILITY™ Great eye protection ideas for your closet collection. Pinnault's latest Weather Ready® coats are prepped to accommodate a warm Pinnault liner - or slacks! Wide selection of sweat shirts, pants, and caps. Men's Size M to XXL \$32-50

collected by the physician, although not waiting that the physician, almost all of school, including many in the New York, were healthy, and the first of the epidemic was not reported until 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565,

The finding of δ^2 demonstrates

Two mosquitoes, both from New York City, have diverged with Edward Wilson's theory that *Anopheles* goes in and out of the tropics at the end of Cretaceous because the animals live in the hot zone. After seeing the film again, I think they're right.

Mr. Richard H. Low writes: "The very point of *Sandro's* believing Claudio was the weakness of his motivation. . . . After *Arco* has disappeared, his ownership of Claudio is marked only by Claudio's robe, not his. The emotion seemed to me staggering and I wondered why the director had wanted to make Sandro just a little screaming. Later on, with the gods in fact, I under-

[illegible]

And Miss Jane Frazee Levi writes, "I suggest that Sandro must be fed with the male breast."

when he has done something for which he feels guilty he needs to punish himself by performing the penance set in some householding manual. The same fellow can talk with his friend if I thought he was the head of the firm—D H I—in which he has again represented his talent, whereas he might usually write the where as the coach. Again, after he spills ink or his drawing is a failure, he will go to the wash and change, and then go back and try to talk her bravely and steadily. She reacts with commiseration at the moment that she sees him; she tells her pupils that she accepts the fact brought with the pencil because the unfortunate is weak and does not know how to draw it. Sunday has also been to recognize his position, there has come of the end." ■



200

LIVIN LEADS
ON CAMPS

Face the weather: left overdrive, on campus and off—in the suddenly imported Lotus Elise and Elantra featured in Plymouth's exciting standards of quality. Both show of style. About \$19,000 to \$41,000.

PLYMOUTH

COATMAN SH
FOR EVERYTHING FOR MEN

For name of doctor write PLUMORTH MFG CO., Boston 18, Mass.

"It shows character just you look like a genuine blonde!"

ADLER

© 2000 Blackwell Science Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 247: 399–406

They think you're weedy but they always think you're right. That's because you're "clean white sock": the convincing way you have of doing what you please. Adler socks are your favorite because they go along with you on anything. Here all feet wear the Adler SC shrink controlled wool sock. \$1.00

THE CLEAN WHITE SOCK

55

September 1994



Art galleries offering everything from the works of great masters to contemporary art which many enjoy European style.

IT'S "Open House" Again in Europe

When you see Europe
see the Europeans, too

It sounds so American, yet Europe during "Open House" in October and November this year... they started some glowing with enthusiasm. They had seen the end Europe, the European's Europe. Some years ago the same exciting experience... it's "Open House" again! You'll find people anxious to meet you—eager to share their Europe and their knowledge. "Open House" is people. It's Europeans engaged to the pleasure themselves or just being themselves. The visit has its considerations... this year is, incidentally, very friendly to the visitor in ways which are only with America. Talk to your travel agent. "Open House" in Europe's most way of welcoming you. Current transportation rates are in effect, too. Why wait? For the brochure describe "Open House" attractions, write: European Travel Commission, Box 158, Dept. SW, N.Y. 17, N.Y.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL COMMISSION
Austria • Belgium • Denmark • Finland • France
Great Britain • Germany • Greece • Ireland
Italy • Luxembourg • Monaco • Norway
Netherlands • Portugal • Spain • Switzerland
Sweden • Turkey • Yugoslavia

Illustration by Robert R. R.

"Open House" means open house. Visit the world's finest museums, galleries, and historic sites. And the history of the world is yours to see. Visit the world's finest museums, galleries, and historic sites. And the history of the world is yours to see.

People and places are everywhere. Europe is everywhere. And the history of the world is yours to see. Visit the world's finest museums, galleries, and historic sites. And the history of the world is yours to see.



Europe is waiting with flowers. You'll see lovely and sunny everywhere in a sign of peace. Take an aerial view of Europe. And, wouldn't you love a picture, too?



EUROPE'S FALL BARGAINS BEGIN IN BRITAIN



You can stay in a charming British inn, or you can stay in a hotel or a large apartment house.

BRITAIN'S BARGAINS BEGIN WITH BOAC

It's "Open House" again in Europe, and the bargains abound! We'll bring low, off season prices for your accommodations. Hotels are comfortable, car rentals are as much as 20% lower. And the savings begin on London's fabulous Fall Theatre season (but the best seats at the shows still costs only \$1.40).

Here are some BOAC Fall bargains for you: for the first time ever—three low fares by British Airways 707 jet, and even lower fares by Jetprop Britair. Jetprop 500s are often made a dinner—41 said today package.

Group Fares: Jet 500s open, evening in London from New York, when you add twenty-four pounds at a properly constructed club or society (shown the point Jetprop Britair Jet 500 more open by British Airways 707 jet).

Family Rates: Save \$150 on your wife's fare, the same as your children under 15, when they are under 40. Then you can even more fully pay on hand at the family pay the full round trip (London to New York to London) by Jetprop Britair, or by simply open, go to British Airways 707 jet.

Excursion Fares: "By yourself" Then take advantage of the 17-day Excursion fare. By Jetprop Britair, Jet 500 round trip to London from New York. Jet under \$300 by Jetprop Britair, Jet 500 jet.

Great Travel Bargains: Have low BOAC fares been low? Jet 500 for a two-week independent tour to London. Fare is pretty more than \$400, a great 25-day tour covering seven European countries in years. You're bound to save money when you're bound for Europe with BOAC. Start planning that trip of a lifetime—call your Travel Agent and check your Fall bargain now. Clip the coupon for your free BOAC travel folder.

*Family Plan and Excursion fares apply between October 1st and March 31st.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

B.O.A.C.

TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION
2421 DE AL 501 Fifth Ave. N.Y. 101
MA 7 1900

Please send me your free BOAC folder to:
☐ 2-week fares ☐ Family fares ☐ Excursion fares
☐ Independent fares ☐ Round trip fares

NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____



what a team... "Orlon Sayelle" plus the famous Robert Bruce touch!

Terrific sweaters—sweaters "Orlon Sayelle" and the famous touch of Robert Bruce! Together, they make the kind of sweaters men and boys like—soft, heavy, actually made for machine washing and drying! Snap back to shape automatically without stretching or shrinking... completely

machine-made, too! Left: Boys' V-neck pullover, 14-20, \$9.98; 8-12, \$6.98. Center: Ski-neck pullover in instant No-Rinse finish, S, M, L, XL, \$12.98. Boys' 12-20, \$11.95. Right: Dartmoor cardigan with striped trim, S, M, L, XL, \$14.95. Boys' 14-20, \$11.95. 6-12, \$8.98. All in 6 fall-colored colors.

RB
Robert
Bruce
ROBERT BRUCE, INC. NEW YORK, N.Y.

If the first sweater for us is returned within 30 days

Soft, Nimble

Flexible Fetherwater

LOOK TO NUNN-BUSH FOR SUPERIOR SHOES

Transcendent quality and the name Nunn-Bush have equal significance throughout the men's shoe industry. Shoe men know no finer men's shoes are made. They also recognize that the exclusive Nunn-Bush Ankle-Fashioning feature, Ankle-Fashioning, is the greatest style preserving feature ever developed. You get unusual comfort and enduring CHARACTER in Nunn-Bush Shoes!



First in Quality!

NUNN-BUSH

ANKLE-FASHIONED SHOES



from
\$1995
to \$3495

Colors: Black, Redwood, Calypso, Island, Plum, Tan, Teal, Royal. Special sale price \$1995. Prices include shipping and insurance charges. No national model. This shoe will come a service given in your opinion. Colors: Style 100, Mahogany, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.



Edgerton
SHOES FOR MEN

Natural Shoulder

Compatibles

RICH IN NUNN-BUSH HERITAGE

True style, for great poetry, is always the painstaking work of a master. The soft curve pattern in nature in the hands of another brings only mediocre results. The master's work, by contrast, becomes a monument to man's awareness, carrying about in the ears of its greatest. Edgerton Shoes are made by a dozen of Nunn-Bush.



from
\$1295

Colors: Black, Redwood, Calypso, Island, Plum, Tan, Teal, Royal. Special sale price \$1295. Prices include shipping and insurance charges. No national model. This shoe will come a service given in your opinion. Colors: Style 100, Mahogany, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

The End of Whittaker Chambers

The friendship with Arthur Koestler, the reflections on Alger Hiss, the student life in Maryland, the desire to write, the inescapable wariness

A Personal Reminiscence by WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY, JR.

"Where is Beadie's Girl with the Waterson Cox?" I asked the attendant at the entrance to the National Gallery. I walked up the flight of stairs, turned left through two galleries, and spotted her near the corner. It was only 12:35 and I had the feeling he would be there at exactly 12:40, the hour we had set. I sat down on the ottoman in the center of the room. I could not through the cracked opening into the adjacent galleries. I saw him approaching. It could only have been he, or Alfred Hitchcock. Five months had gone by since he had been at my home in Connecticut, but we were never out of touch; almost every Sunday afternoon I would call him, and we would talk, at length, dispassionately, and laugh together, between the strokes of his melancholy. (And every now and then—rarely now that he was back at school—I would receive one of those letters.) The Sunday before, he told me he was to be in Washington on the 6th of June.

I was surprised—he had been in Washington, and probably had not been there three times in ten years, although he lived only two hours away. Perhaps, I wondered, one of those infrequent meetings with Nixon—though Nixon was in California now. Perhaps yet one more meeting with the F.B.I. I had told him I would schedule my own business for the same day. He had asked me to keep the meeting open, and we agreed to meet for a private lunch. "You've guessed what's up, haven't you?" he said, his face wrinkled in smiles. "I haven't the least idea." "John?" he said gravely. We went off talking excitedly. His son would be married that afternoon, and I was to go to the wedding and call the reception. "Where shall we eat?" "I don't know," I said—I couldn't, on the spur of the moment, think of the name of a single small restaurant in Washington which might be reasonably good and not Mr. Chambers' long acquaintance—we had had that difficulty so often in New York, when he used to come to National Review on Sundays and Wednesdays. "I can't think of any place," he said helplessly. "I

know!" I interjected. "We must eat at L'Espresso!" He smiled.

It wasn't open. We laughed sometimes, and talked and talked for the hour and a half we had. We walked there to the Statute and sat in the corner of the huge lobby. At last someone's messenger I had recently come to know approached me. I rose quickly and stood directly between him and Chambers, whose memory for the privacy of his son was intense (the press all but took over at his daughter's wedding some years before, and the entire family had taken elaborate precautions to keep this wedding out of public view). The messenger talked us and on, but my lecture was so firmly disapproved that we shook heads and he left. I turned away. But Chambers was gone.

We sat again at seven, in the Mingling hour, at the church at Georgetown where a few months earlier John Fitzgerald Kennedy, Jr. had been baptized. Whittaker and his wife Esther, slight and beautiful, with her innumerable wrinkles, a modest smile, old friends of the Chambers from Baltimore with his wife and sons, his daughter (and Ralph de Toledano who met Chambers during the Hiss trial) were friends of Friends, the bride's parents, a sister of the bride and a friend of the groom. We went from there in a private room at the Statler, where we drank champagne (for the first time in my life, I saw him take a drink) and ate dinner. Whittaker was quiet, but I think he was very happy. I thought back on a letter several years old. "John's parents live far from John, and for John's sake. In 1932, I sat and reached—in many years I must have to get John to his majority. It seemed so impossibly long years. Now each day is redeemed from the past that is left. The day I finished the last section of *Witness*, I took the subway into town and put it in the mail myself. Then I returned to the little house at Bedford, where, for about two years, I had written alone. I sat down at my new typewriter table and thought that now, perhaps, God would permit me to

Fashioned for the Lively Americans by Dan River

The heavy favorites here, there and everywhere—Shirts in Dan River Wash & Wear Cottons. They are on every count. They're fresh looking always. Fresh-up easily. And wash them, dry them (even tumble dry them)—they're ready to don. They come out so wrinkle-free most people don't even iron them at all. The secret punch behind these knickknacks? **Washability with Dri-Dwell** by

DAN RIVER
WASH & WEAR COTTONS



STUDENT LIFE

Student Prince RULE III: A HAPPY Professor Is Like MONEY In The Bank

Go to all your classes and in all your assignments (for now). Don't be too smart right away.

It will make your professors happy to find they have helped you.

Classy, Your Role

On most American campuses, power lies with: 1. The newspaper-literary magazine campus. 2. The student politics group. 3. The charismatic, party-going nonpersons. 4. The intellectual nonpersons. 5. The army-crafty and little-theatre groups. 6. Crackpots.

Author's Note: Power and authority are no longer power sources for themselves, but are still useful when combined with other, contradictory accomplishments, i.e., it's all right for the literary-magazine editor to be football captain but not for the charismatic party-goer to be a fraternity man.

END OF THE FIRST 100 DAYS

MOVING IN

Student Prince RULE IV: Make SURE Your Name Is On It

1. The Newspaper-Literary Magazine Campus

The Newspaper: Write a spectacular report (checking conditions of dormitory kitchens, communism in the faculty). Bolster student elections don't get picked up by The New York Times, but spectacular unless do.

The Literary Magazine: Avoid the literary or campus magazines. Write like Ian Fleming. Deliberately publish as much as dirty as to cause the magazine to be listed off campus, then turn a new off-campus magazine with a quote from *Salvador on the mattress*.

2. The Student Politics Group

The best thing for student politicians is to be involved in adult politics. If you're old enough, run for office. Find one boring issue to fight the faculty on. Example: a student-operated nuclear. Promise your voters one thing they think they ought to see (example: one to have to sign the faculty Oath) and one thing they really want (example: Coke machines).

3. The Charismatic Party-Going Nonperson

First look up charisma in the dictionary. Now think of how to do. Wear a superbly tailored smock with a single button hole in it. When people ask you, say only, "It's a button hole." (Remember RULE I.) Develop a group that is your party (example: Monday brunch with champagne in Cadillac back-up) so that when other people give it, they are amazing you. Be friends with a lot of girls, but let them think you're having affairs with faculty wives.

4. The Intellectual Nonperson

Be a loner. Date the Beauty Queen, but don't share for the date. Don't ever say anything against jokers. Be in correspondence with someone like *Business Lawyer*. Do something laudatory like writing on a final exam that you don't approve of the question, and then answering your own question, brilliantly. Be hidden with the faculty. As less one should think you're brilliant. (See RULE III) Live off campus.



The football captain literary magazine editor



The intellectual nonperson

3. The Army-Crafty & Little-Theatre Groups

For pointers. Find something you think is beautiful. Use a De Pepper bottle to a naked lady and spend a whole semester painting it. Spend a semester painting an object before you paint the naked lady or so you will take you seriously. For scores have one thing you do very well even if it's only an idea. Get a score out of it you can. If not, my pen did. Mostly Time all the local newspapers and the Associated Press that your college is giving an award (make up one) to Kim Stanley. Then tell the faculty. You can get in a lot of trouble this way, but you can also have lunch with Kim Stanley.

5. Crackpots

To make it is very hard because you may get expelled. As a pre-emptive, get heavily with the securities of the dean, the regent, etc. who usually always run everything. A crackpot must prepare his own night. Remember RULE I. Tell people you were married when you were fourteen, but that you're having it annulled. Your school at least three times before you're a senior. Admit one thing that nobody else would, like you are usually inadequate. Keep changing your major. Example: from creative writing to electrical engineering. Have one thing that you wear all the time, like T-shirts covered, and one thing that you refuse to wear, like underwear.

HOW TO TELL WHEN YOU HAVE POWER

A foreign dignitary arrives and you are asked to show him around, to keep one of eight.

HOW TO MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR BACKGROUND: WHATEVER IT IS

Don't ever apologize for it. Make everything sound ironic, even little incidents. Last resort for the middle class. Talk about how your mother and father made love a lot.

REVERSE FLAGRANCY

The price of political action is the company you keep. Don't that sound good? We made it up, and so do you. When you need to prove a point in writing an exam, put your quotes around it and attribute it to someone famous (then, Arthur Schreber, your section instructor).



THINGS TO DO IF YOU'RE POOR

Student Prince RULE V: Don't Do MENIAL Jobs Until After You've Made It, WHEN It Will Be Considered CHARMING

On many campuses, almost all menial newspaper editors, etc. get paid salaries. If you have to work, however, make sure it is something unaccidental. Example: Don't be a research assistant. Do drive a beer truck at night. Don't vote either in a society house. You'll choose their choices. Do sell your blood.

Don't take any job that brings you in contact with other students—except in a very superior position. Example: Don't distribute cigarette samples on campus. Do be the local Jaguar representative if you can get one to drive around.

SIX QUOTES TO GET YOU THROUGH ANY FRESHMAN EXAM USE THEM WISELY

If you wish to keep your respect for governments, like usages, you should not look into its workings. —Demetrius

Never elated while one can't apparently. Never depressed while another's blessed. —Alexander Pope

Man has never invented the art of relaxing by himself. —Jacques Falar President

Some women are born to give other women pleasure. —Ernest Hemingway

Oh, to love, to love, that makes the world go round? —Louis Carval

It is not the revelation of the absurdity of existence but of the purity and moral of beauty, nor the revelation of the vastness and contemplation of man but of his darkness but born when he falls from his pride, and of the moral and metaphysics, through which the sliding progress of his literary career itself. —Jacques Maritain

SIX QUOTES TO GET YOU THROUGH ANY SENIOR EXAM USE THEM WISELY

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang. —Nicky Spillane

Imbeciles are like a woman, ripe, lovely personages, but feeble. —Gustav Merckel

Please don't take my picture. —Caroline Kennedy

Transcendentalism is like a woman, ripe, lovely personages, but feeble. —Loren Eiseley

I think my favorite weapon is a twenty dollar bill. —Raymond Chandler

My old brain is an enormous cave that contains more dead than poetry's field. —Baudelaire

~~CAMPUS CONFIDENTIAL~~

All You Need to Know to Matriculate

- ★ The Drinking Hangover
- ♥ The Healing Spots
- ✱ Jesus' Prayers

AN UNDERGROUND JETTER

STAY/VALENTI



PHOTOGRAPHY BY JLAZ ARNDSON

SING ALONG WITH JULIE NEWMAN

A Book of Ditties for College Men of All Ages



A Faculty Sing Along

(In the tune of The Victory Bug)

Isn't it a drag? Here's how it goes!
Up in your textbooks! Down in your pen and
That's the way to do the Academic Drag.

Published a hell fight for your gear!
Quizzes all your attention! Crib what they give!
Everybody do the Academic Drag!

Twice each year, go have a beer
With your Department Head!
Give a speech in books! But each
Student has never read!

Everybody—

Make up your mind! Throw out your mind!
Then men must go to head quarter's and
Everybody do the Academic Drag



(In the Tune of Bumble Bees - Minnie)

Truckle down, instructors, truckle down!
We can win, instructors, if you truckle down!
Give the class an A!

So that we can play
The class will play you truckle down!

We need dough, instructors, lots of dough,
And we'll get lots of it if the dean can go
to the next level game,

So avoid the blame,
It would be a shame if you refuse to truckle down!
Every student who is here for free
So you'll better show some love!

Truckle down, instructors, truckle down!
We'll get these new buildings if you truckle down!
Hark the master back!

And you'll get the sack
So just join the pack
And go ahead and truckle down!



A Student Sing Along
 (Do the tune of The Glee Be a Football Game)
 You gotta be a footballer
 To make your mark on the campus today
 You gotta bring an outfit from a store
 Slender the Dork
 Repugnantly
 If you make a first speaker
 The kids will tell you you're okay
 You gotta be a footballer
 To make your mark on the campus today

Photographed by Howard Ziff



(Do the tune of the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi)
 The girl of my dreams is the happiest chick
 She really needs a lot
 She's made Phi Beta and she'll study late
 Pacifist boys who attend just
 She made no less on the Freshman Book
 She's beautiful and so clear
 And she's a beauty, so she'll never get caught
 She's the Sweetheart of the New Frontier

BUG OUT!

There comes a time for every student, usually in the last two years, when he feels the impulse to beg out. Begging out is a healthy action and it redeems the soul. It increases your status on campus. It is good because it gives you the feeling of having had the ball with everything without ever actually laying the ball with everything.

Not to bug out, or repressing your tendencies to bug out, is unhealthy. It can lead to tension and twitches and a feeling upon production that you missed something somewhere.

How to Beat Out the bad and the fast counter, just when everything is really beginning to bring you down and the world is too much with you, just as you are and have to be. (The last sentence is not a true statement in your destination. Each road has its own) and stay there until you get a new perspective and your plans stop making. Do you know in this for the most moment. Instead, return to a single one word line. By that time someone will think you have got ahead and finished. Suddenly there you are, a romantic, mysterious figure. When you are, someone will ask actually.

"Well, now," you say, "I just heard out."

Case Histories Demonstrating Why and Where to Buy Out in Six Arms

You are a junior at the COLORADO SCHOOL OF MINES. You have begun to wonder if you should have gone into another profession. On your last field trip you injured your ankle in a small landslide and it is still throbbing. Tomorrow you are supposed to go hiking at Aspen. Your room mate has taken your only hiking boot to and to it somewhere. A friend writes you from California about all the great girls he has, and your best sister is coming so this weekend.

What do you do? BUG OUT! What? The creature fields in 134b.

You are a senior at STANFORD UNIVERSITY. A talented folk singer in a San Francisco coffee house told you last night to give up playing the banjo. There is a rumor of a surprise quiz in tomorrow's Accounting class. Three medical schools have turned you down and you are sweating words from the last one, which is the most difficult to get into. A girl you once dated is spreading tales about your shyness.

What do you do? BUG OUT! Where? Squaw Valley.

You are a senior at the UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS. You have just been informed by your transferor that, due to an oversight, you need four more hours of Natural Science to graduate. You hate science, and the only course you can fit into your schedule is Chemistry. In addition, you just got passed out yesterday by a sorority girl and now you think you really don't like her much. But tonight your entire fraternity is coming over to celebrate now on the lawn.

What do you do? **BUG OUT! Where? Acuña, Mexico.**

You are a junior at HARVARD. Your date for the weekend just told you that their pipe makes you look ridiculous. She has brought a girl for your room mate, and this girl looks like Natalie Wood. She also thinks that pipe makes you look ridiculous. Furthermore, you just noticed that your freshman's break ing out. Then your mother calls to tell you how mad your father is about your History grade.

What do you do? BUG OUT! Where? Paris, France.

You are a senior at the UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA. The coach has told you that you won't make the basketball squad, but there is an opening for a nonplayer. In yesterday's conference, your English professor pointed out a remarkable similarity between your criticism of James and one that appeared in last month's *Karyon Review*. Tomorrow you will be taking part in a lunch counter sit-in, but you don't think your folks will go bad for you.

What do you do? BUG OUT. Where? Napa Head Beach.

You are a student at the UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN. These checks just came back. Last night you got drunk and talked about joining the Peace Corps and everybody on the library magazine gave you funny looks. The Dean of Men would like to see you about a letter you wrote to the school paper defending couples living together. A tube has been in your nose, and the most beautiful girl you ever met just told you she only dates boys of her own religion.

What do you do? (SUD QUT) Where? How
 out. Kantonio



"Oh, lord, they're playing *Chicken* again!"



THE MORAL DISARMAMENT OF BETTY COED

by GLORIA STERN

"If Venus is to become the Psychopomp Victorian hero for Young Venus, then the charge of privity had best be made explicit at college commencement."

From a new story in the New York Herald Tribune, May 4, 1962

That is a Venus student speaking. Her somewhat notable reputation arose out of a somewhat notable prearrangement by Venus's president, Miss Sarah Glenn Hocking, to the effect that presidential sexual relations constitute "offense and vulgar behavior." The need for Miss Hocking to make a statement of this kind and the reaction of the student to it, it became clear in the ensuing press disclosure, illustrated more than a gap in mental faculty base and dexterity has been happening recently to Yale in the Student Handbook.

In March 1955, South College invited Paul Fellow, Alfred Koenig, William Maxwell and other literati to hold a symposium called "The American Novel at Mid-Century" for the benefit of its two thousand independent students. As soon as speakers were over and questions were allowed from the floor, female girls got down to the real, burning literary issue of the day, and it dominated the rest of the symposium. The question: "Was *Yenny* pregnant?"

It was clear from the debate that followed that either J. D. Salinger, whose short story *Yenny* had first appeared in print a month or so before, was a little ahead of the times. Quite a few girls had not caught his hint that *Yenny* was having an affair, and were shocked at the idea. The majority was sophisticated enough to recognize the effort, but was misled by *Yenny's* first on the way to the *infer* man. (Who, brought up by Hollywood, could but be taken a frank way forth, as clear evidence of pregnancy?) Only a handful of Southern undergraduates felt the affair was incidental to the point of the story, that *Yenny* was not pregnant but had felt from the writer of having, or trying to have, a religious experience.

All that was some years ago in another time, a different era, when college administrators and other executives already look back on with nostalgia. A current South campus note: "If you read in a story that a girl has got pregnant, you figure that she's either been fearfully sheltered or that subconsciously, to see a sorry tale, she wanted to get pregnant. Anyway, she's got to be a pretty special case." Written in or out of Hollywood should be warned that they see no longer hold place to be believed. *Marygrove Monogram*, which was taken seriously enough when it appeared to be humorously dis-

by many a middle-class Jewish girl ("I'm not a *Marygrove Monogrammer*"), is now regarded as a kind of hazardous *Much Ado About Nothing* in modern dress. Novels presently being written about, and sometimes by, college girls are not necessarily preoccupied with sex, but they do assume that it is a possible and probable part of a single girl's experience. There has come to be, as David Kasegan pointed out, more than one generation's difference between practices.

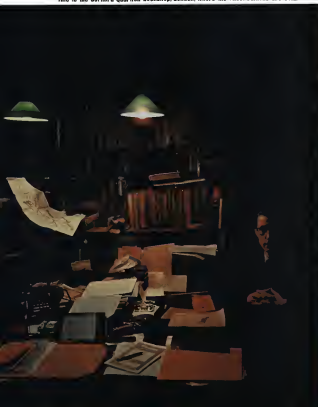
Like all good literature, *Yenny* was ahead of her readers and so has endured. She had already arrived at a view of what her brother Henry calls "just us talking, looking," as a vital part, but only one part, of a very personal development. The realization that her love is shallow and a bit of a stalled effort is not much more exciting to her than the thought that the religious problem may only show her a phony. As Leslie Fiedler writes, "If the Temple Drake of Faulkner's *Savannah* stands as the classic portrait of a need in the Twenties, the *Yenny* of Salinger's *Glass* stands half well to become her equivalent.

Temple's revolt was against religious puritanism and fundamentalism; *Yenny's* revolt was against her own sex and age. *Yenny's* is a spiritual landscape and the New Orleans and her weapons in the *Yenny* Project." The point is to pursue truth and not to be a phony, and sex is just another area in which to seek these goals.

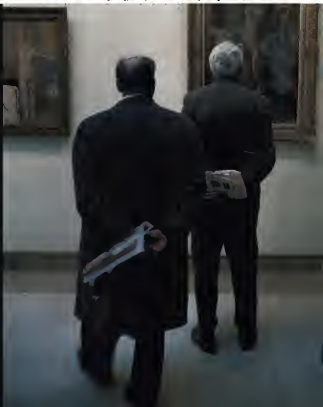
If there is anything that distinguishes the current crop of students to twenty-five-year-olds from the generation of ten or even five years ago, it is that de-emphasis of sex. As a well-known women's college dean put it, "I don't think they're preoccupied with sex, it's that they accept it so easily and then turn to you and say, 'And now what?'" A graduate student explained, "Love-making can be good, of course, marriage and bed in marriage just as easily as the other way around. Sex is not a moral issue! It's the way you use it that counts." And a sophomore from a Midwestern university, who had had an affair herself, said, "One girl I know is sleeping with the boy she's pined to just because everybody else is having affairs, and another girl in my dorm is staying a virgin just because another said so. They're both phony."

For better or worse, the emphasis is now on the individual, and group judgments of individuals! (Continued on page 133)

This is the Bernard Quaritch bookshop, London, where the finest editions are sold.



This is the Bernheim Jeune gallery, Paris, where the finest paintings are sold. And This is...



The Connoisseur's Europe

Fall in Europe is vintage season, both for the grape and for the traveling visitor. Or, shared with the metropolitan media, have your own, where the shops and galleries, the theaters and concert halls at their peak, and you too can revel in the things you wish to see, doing the things you wish to do.

This is the time of the year for the connoisseur of beautiful things—paintings, antiques, objects d'art, contemporary sculptures—as well as the isolation of sustainable experiences. October is one of the hottest months for the great art fairs, biennales in London and so on the Continent. It's the top of the season, too, for the Street Renaissance Design Concourse in Denmark, Sweden, Norway and Finland; and artists and artisans, gallery owners and merchants all over Europe schedule special showings to tie in with the European Travel Commission's fall Open-House-in-Venue promotion.

It wasn't until 20 years ago that becoming the galleries and antique houses of Europe a few months ago that I finally discovered an idea for a shopping new way to get rich. It was new to me, but sophisticated travelers have known for a long while that there is gold to be mined in playing the tourist market in antique and perhaps, in art, on the edge of the joy of living with and appreciating beautiful things—while they're appreciating in value.

While I was almost retired, the London Daily Telegraph ran an item telling how some Italian tourists had been lured to value in the past few years. Christy's auction gallery, it seems, could for \$5,000 the same piece of Brussels tapestry for which \$10,000 had been received in 1982. (Even \$250 served did that well!)

Other papers were deluged with such items as the sale of Richard A. Johnson of the Mary for \$77,000, a pair of black and white flasks for a record \$4,174, and the draft manuscript of E. M. Zola's *A Passion for Julia* for \$12,300. The highest price ever paid for a manuscript by a living author.

Second prices are pretty much the expected thing for the same, according to the press report for Sobolev's gallery, Reginald Christie, O.B.E. (In Britain you need a much higher-class press agent.) Over morning coffee he told me that Sobolev's are getting as much as \$2,500 for the same antique silver they sold for \$100 in 1970 or in five years ago. And he states they brought down only \$140 back in 1984 recently, but for \$10,000, and an eighteenth-century silver and-gilt silver they got \$100 for a 1984 but sold again last year for \$1,600.

And you don't even have to have expensive things to play in this place, says Reginald Christie. Every percent of Sobolev's turnover is on items selling for less than \$75. The number, but they're not in one piece (\$2.50), but there have been sold for that amount.

Founded in 1794, Sobolev's is the oldest and largest fine-

arts auction house in the world, he said. Through their hands have passed such memorable occasions as the eighteenth-century Berkeley Christie dinner service sold for \$1,500,000 in 1970, and a 19th-century silver and-gilt silver they got \$100 for a 1984 but sold again last year for \$1,600.

Most things in the fine-arts market right now, something to Clark, is Impressionist and Post-Impressionist painting. The gallery's sale of Vincent van Gogh's collection of Impressionist and modern paintings last spring paid the seller \$1,405,000, less the customary ten percent commission. One of the high spots of the late spring season was the sale of the Bar Alexander Korda collection of Impressionist and Post-Impressionist paintings and sculpture, including works by Van Gogh, Degas, Cézanne, Pissarro, Vermeer and Renoir.

Anybody who had at Sobolev's auctions, of course, but the antique dealers who are regular customers are asked around the edges of a handsome-shaped table, called "the rack," directly in front of the auctioneer. Many dealers and collectors have asked that the auctioneer bring his bidding—without toping off their competitors. One London dealer, for instance, couldn't let his bidding be back to the auctioneer.

That sort of thing, plus the excitement of the chase, can confer unexpected buyers. An American couple recently paid a few days in a Sherman bedroom, and he said they might have done even better if they hadn't been bidding against each other. And a Russian merchant, sent by the Soviet government to acquire some Tatar silver, after the price up from \$400 to \$440 by bidding against himself. The auctioneer gently interrupted the sale bidding to tell the Russian that everybody else had paid more time before, and he had to bid the item down for \$440.

Some of London's most celebrated galleries for the collector are in silver, and one of the best places to buy it is a hundred feet down Chancery Lane in the heart of the City of London. Here is one of the most recent opening of a large, air-conditioned auction, London Silver Vault Ltd., where and display the world's largest single commercial silver collection, including Georgian and Victorian silver and Sheffield plate. You enter through a two-story door and pass into the vaults lined with half-inch steel, and thirty dealers will show you and sell you their merchandise, ranging from small silver thimbles and a few snuffboxes up to solid silver pieces from great collections selling for thousands of pounds.

London is famed for its own bookshops. One of the oldest is, Margate Road, 10, Berkeley Square, founded in 1705, associated bookshops to King Edward of England in 1805, and to the Prince of Wales from 1811 to 1836. On the whole I was there when I was there, but when going for \$10 to \$150, and a copy of "The Prince's Family Tree" in its original form, for which the asking price was \$2,500.

The esoteric is attainable: art, sculpture, antiques, glassware or gems—all these are to be found in the superlative degree somewhere or other in Europe. Here is your guide to the galleries, the stalls, the collections of the very best in the world, by Richard Joseph

Other bookshops specialize in specific fields of interest. One of the most highly specialized is Bernard Quaritch Ltd. at 11 Grafton Street, W.1, which features books on natural history for antique maps.

Some collectors of antique furniture and bric-a-brac will tell you that Ireland is no more happy hunting ground than England. It is more of a find, they say, and not so polished. We were able to pick up a wonderful bargain in Dublin a few years ago when my wife asked a court cupboard and landed it for \$180. We've not got it home to New York, a man from the Metropolitan Museum of Art told us it was late 18th-century, antiques unknown, but an excellent original example, and any time we wanted to sell it the Museum would appreciate a call.

The Baker Street at 29 Lower Grand Quay, Dublin, have one of the best-known antique shops in town, and the antique dealer is located on Lower Grand Quay and Lower Jeffrey Street, near the River Liffey.

Prices started to rise in the 1950s in the art collector's world in England at the end of the nineteenth century, when religious persecution drove many craftsmen, especially the Huguenot silversmiths, to Britain. And the discovery of the French Revolution, a century later, didn't help any.

But that doesn't mean that Paris isn't a capital of the collector's Europe. Galerie Charpentier, 26 rue de Valenciennes, St-Hippolyte, is one of the world's great art galleries, and the French auction houses, the Salle de la Ville, in the Hôtel des Ventes, 6 rue de Valenciennes, is another good bet for the antique hunter. Bonhams-Jones, at 21 Avenue Hallegue and 85 rue de Valenciennes, St-Hippolyte, is a distinguished art gallery, and there are many others around around the rue de la Halle, the rue de Valenciennes, St-Hippolyte and the Avenue Hallegue. You'll find the most interesting antique shops along the rue de Valenciennes, the rue de la Halle and the rue de Valenciennes.

The pearl and diamond markets are at 14-16 rue Cadet, and antique markets are spreading in the cafes and jewelry shops on the rue de Valenciennes and rue de Valenciennes.

Paris is one of the best places to pick up Impressionist paintings, especially if you're not the sort of money to play with. If you haven't, you might be able to make a deal on the work of some yet undiscovered artists, Monet or Pissarro, or the future along the quays or in Montmartre.

The Grand Palais, the Musée des Palais near the Porte de Champerney, has been celebrated among buyers for many years, but the Village Square, on the left bank near the Musée du Louvre, is a must to be offering better bargains these days.

The French people are especially fond of collecting of more difficult possessions. Crystal chandeliers, for instance, are very big in France. The uncut stones they might look simply like glass paperweights containing glass fish, miniature

garden or castles, but for the crystal-hall hall they're much more successful. To the connoisseurs, they tell the story of the fierce competition to win the nineteenth century among master glassmakers at the factories at Baccarat, St-Louis and Clugny who knew of these little gems of their art in a sort of "the you get the best" game. You may be able to get one for around \$50, they've brought as high as \$100 in auction. One of the best places to find them is a shop called As Trésor, located at 5 rue de Valenciennes.

But art is more than just the opening of a space of new galleries in the suddenly modern society of the Palais du Peuple. Most of the old, established galleries are staying on in the traditional Palais de la Ville and the Palais de la Ville, but many new galleries are opening up, and the traffic chokes up, have generated any new galleries from existing in, most of the profit for development of the new art center in the Via del Vaticano and the Via, Braccio in the new art center of two levels in the nearby Piazza del Popolo—Basilica and Curia—which are headquarters for Italian artists and writers.

Another bright Italian gallery is Il Gesù, the first antique gallery in Italy, opened about six years ago in Via Cavour 4 by the young and beautiful Corinna Carla Trazzoli di Montecarlo and Bruno Herlitz. They have been joined by Franco K. Lippi, of the Marlborough Gallery in London, in a new project, the Marlborough Gallery d'Arte, newly at Via Cavour 10, which is now open. They're offering ready for their opening when I visited them and they expected their first show—of nineteenth- and twentieth-century masters from Courbet to Picasso, and including paintings by Dufy, Braque, Picasso, Matisse and Brancusi—to be the largest collection of such modern shows in a private Italian gallery.

Venice and Florence have been famed among collectors of the past since even since the first glassmakers settled on the island back in the thirteenth century. Antique prices in Venice are expensive, but the Venetian glassmakers are still making beautiful things today. Commendatore Albert Nappier, director of the Venice Biennale, told me he had found a very old chandelier and sent it to Nappier to be cleaned, repaired and copied as many as chandeliers to be used in the hotel. When the seven chandeliers came back, the work had been done so well he couldn't tell which one was the original.

Where is tomorrow's antique coming from? Today's handicraftsmen are creating the things that will still be beautiful well beyond long after the machine-made mass-market stuff has been thrown out at the second-hand furniture stores and the junk shops. You'll see the best contemporary work in the American and British Contemporary art galleries, and other contemporary shows throughout Europe, and you can read about them and make arrangements of the Connoisseur's Europe in Richard Joseph's Travel Notes elsewhere in this issue. ■

The War Thinkers

These four grapple with the H-problem: if it happens, how does it happen, and what then? by JOSEPH KRAFF

The pace of a sign Henry Kissinger was a member of the Harvard government team, without issue. Thomas Schelling was an economist with the Marshall Plan—getting ready to quit for a job at Yale. Earlier on, Herman Kahn was a graduate student in physics, and Albert Welsch was a "scholarship boy," interested in mathematical logic.

Today, though hardly household words, Kissinger, Schelling, Kahn, and Welsch are names to compare with in the power centers of the world. Individually they all have held important posts behind the scenes in Washington. Kissinger an special consultant to the President, Kahn and Welsch as top Defense Department advisers, and Schelling as chief consultant to the U.S. Government's disarmament agency. The authority each commands in his special field is exemplified by an exchange between a reporter and the former Air Force Chief of Staff, Thomas White, on a West Coast press program. The reporter asked to what extent shelters might cut down the harmful effects of atomic weapons. General White replied: "Herman Kahn tells you more about that in his book than I can."

Collectively, they are the vanguard and foremost representatives of a new element on the scene of American government: the Academic Strategists. For nearly a decade the Academic Strategists have been looking steadily and looking whole at the importance of nuclear weapons. As books, articles and classified studies, they have defined the problems of nuclear strategy and defense. In vocabulary—a jargonistic jargon. They have initiated two revolutions in strategy thought: the limited-war revolution and the vulnerability revolution, and they stand on the verge of a third. They are currently at the center of a great intra- and intercommunal debate over the distribution of nuclear weapons to NATO. Among their fellow strategists they have stimulated a controversy that has called into question their authority, their morality, and even their sanity.

Underlying the sudden rise of the Academic Strategists is the impact of nuclear weapons upon the group that has traditionally framed American military thought—the professional officers. As in most bureaucracies, the soldiers

normally proceed on the basis of custom based up through years of experience and formalized as routine. They learn from it; they don't always fight, but they know that if there is anything else about nuclear war, it is that one has never been long before—that it is a new kind of war. The unbridled rivalry of nuclear war puts experience—the status-quo of the generals and admirals—at a discount. It puts a premium on the special force of the intellect: the "thoughtful culture." Therein lies the power of Henry Kissinger has pointed out, "In what people think it is."

The opportunity for useful (and profitable) speculation on military problems has forced expression in a kind of social change of war and as yet largely unexplored. Ever since World War II, this country has been witnessing a bridging of the recent gap between traditional and modern. In the latter battle between men and women, there has been a kind of war.

On the one hand, the obvious importance of military affairs in the daily life of the nation has made a dent on even the most casual of citizens and leaders. Since 1950 and 1960, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, Chicago, Penn State, MIT, and Johns Hopkins all opened special institutes for the study of defense problems. The best-known public area (those Dwight D. Eisenhower, the founder of Columbia's Institute of War and Peace Studies, as well as the new institutes the month of this year). Ford (1954-56) for Harvard's Defense Studies Center, and Carnegie (1941-60) for Chicago's Center for the Study of American Foreign Policy and Military Policy) moved down from the top of the house (those as new years from Princeton alone) pulled out. At the end of the decade what had been the province of a few isolated scholars had become a thriving defense industry.

On the other hand, the military services, official of the increasing technical complexity of modern war, established after World War II a group of more or less independent research organizations. The RAND Corporation for the Air Force, the Army's Operations Research Organization, the Navy's Operations Evaluation Group, the Defense Department. Scientists and engineers gathered

at these centers to work full-time at solving military problems—military problems. For instance, the kind of reinforcement a ship would need to withstand varying nuclear blasts. But it quickly became apparent that the effectiveness of the theater would depend on the accuracy of an enemy strike, which in turn depended upon whether the enemy would strike with full or limited power, which in turn raised the question of whether the enemy was likely to act in the first or second blow. Thus step by step, the most sophisticated leaders in the vineyards of operations research were graduated to the realm of high strategy.

Among the thousands of persons swept up in the dual process of modernizing the military were Kissinger, Welsch, Schelling, and Kahn. Kissinger joined Harvard to do a Rockefeller-sponsored study on nuclear weapons and tactics policy, and then returned to Harvard as Director of the Defense Studies Center. Welsch joined the RAND Corporation, where he eventually became a senior research fellow. Schelling left Yale for a year at RAND, and then went on to do some work for the Defense Studies Center with Kissinger. Kahn joined RAND and in 1959 took a leave to return for one year at the Center of International Studies at Princeton University, last year he established his own study center, the Hudson Institute.

In the course of these groups and meetings, the four emerged as full-fledged strategists. They had acquired knowledge of political defense problems, and learned the techniques of the strategy school. They had related needs together, or, as the foundations like to say, cross-fertilized disciplines. While their writings have enriched, and while their views have frequently clashed, their words spell out a coherent body of doctrine—a theory of war and peace in the nuclear age.

The distinctive element of their doctrine lies in its rational, dispassionate approach to nuclear war. The prevailing belief, ever since Hiroshima, has been to avoid nuclear conflict as a means to end as the arms race. The strategists find apparent evidence in the most common descriptions of nuclear war: "total disaster," "end of history," "nu-

total annihilation" a "mass genocide." It is equally reflected in the metaphors widely used to view us on the point of the Big Two: "two heads on a single chopping block," two scorpions in a bottle, two dynamic taints headed in opposite directions down a single track. It is the simplest theme of General Eisenhower's famous statement, "There is no alternative to peace." It boils down to the view that nuclear war is unthinkable.

The essential position of the Academic Strategists in that nuclear war is unthinkable, that is, that it is prudent to think about it long and hard. The case for thinking about nuclear war has been made by all the Academic Strategists, but with special force by Herman Kahn in his immensely book, *The Onset of the Atomic War*. Into that volume, Kahn has poured all of his personal philosophy, a vast physical intuition, a mind of ever-present force, power of articulation as equal as it is almost incomprehensible. His basic message is summed in his title. As a depiction of Eisenhower's choice, the President is called to read Eisenhower's famous definition of war as "a continuation of state policy by other means." For all its horror, Kahn's message, Eisenhower was in fact "a continuation of state policy by other means." "What Kahn tries to do," says his critic, the Harvard historian H. Stuart Hughes, has written, "is to look through nuclear war in the eye, and to treat it as a reality rather than a hell dream."

In support of the contention that it pays to think—and think hard—about nuclear war, Kahn describes more than a dozen ways in which such a conflict might get started. These range from deliberate surprise attack by a power less on world domination to accidental triggering resulting from unauthorized action by a subordinate. In all of these, the idea is described in considerable detail as if the problem is identified and appropriate countermeasures taken in advance. For example, if the people command-and-control system were in effect, no accidental nuclear war could be initiated as such in time to head off a retaliatory strike.

Kahn seeks to "give a 'feel' for what the levels of damage might be under various circumstances" by studying in detail the likely loss of men and property as well as the possible effects of different hypothetical attacks. He concludes that "far at least the next decade or so, any pattern of total world annihilation appears to be wrong." The United States, he figures, could probably recover from an all-out attack within ten years. Moreover, the scale of likely damage ranges enormously with circumstances: "Other studies show that the scale on the magnitude of the catastrophe seem to be

chiefly dependent on what kinds of preparations have been made, and on how the war is started or not. There are many circumstances in which feasible combinations of military and nonmilitary preparations might make the difference between our being counted in the two to twenty million range rather than in the fifty to a hundred million range." Thus in Kahn's view, there is "more than a token or academic difference between victory, stalemate, or defeat." A nuclear war, like other wars, can be won or lost. And "the survivors will not stay the dead."

Among the preparations advocated by Kahn, and at one point by Kahn alone, there was the establishment of a system of states against nuclear fallout. In his book, and in a lecture and jobbing outside means the country, he argued that fallout shelters, built at a relatively low cost, would cut casualties drastically in the event of nuclear war. It is a mark of the situation here paid in the Academic Strategists that Kahn's proposals as shelter, once almost universally derided, have been made official policy by the Kennedy Administration.

Less obvious but more important instances of influence by the two revolutions in military thought associated with, if not entirely wrought by, the Academic Strategists. Both were set against the background of northeastern level nuclear weapons that dominated the early postwar years. Up until 1957 at least, the conventional wisdom was the wisdom of "massive retaliation." It was assumed that the country could afford to aggress by the all-out threat of general war. It was equally assumed that such control was assured as long as this country maintained numerical superiority over the Soviet Union in nuclear weapons and the power to deliver them. Then, for example, an testimony before a Senate committee in 1956, the briefing by the Strategic Air Command asserted: "Our strength as compared to his [the Soviet's] depends on what he has to pay in excess costs as to whatever action he undertakes."

A rude shock to that illusion was delivered by the concept of limited war. While initiated by operations in Korea and pushed by the Army with its special units in ground forces, the case for developing limited-war forces was made in its most comprehensive form by the Communist-bombed diplomat, Henry Kissinger. In his 1962 best seller, *Nuclear Weapons and Foreign Policy*, Kissinger found the roots of retreat as "massive retaliation" is an historic American tendency to distinguish absolutely between all-out war and all-out peace. He showed that this division

placed an unbearable strain on allies and neutral countries who had to stand with the United States all the way or not at all. He showed too that, ultimately, limited wars—fought by miscalculated means for commercial ends—had gradually been the rule rather than the exception. Finally he showed that the leaders of the Communist bloc were committed by ideology, training and experience to "the strategy of subaquity"—a merger of pacifism and warlike challenges.

In line with that strategy, the Kennedys was perpetually making "methodical, almost inappreciable advances... slowly edged so that no one of its intellectual steps seems 'worth' an all-out war." Without limited-war forces available, the country consistently found itself faced with a choice between "Armageddon and defeat without war." For the United States, Kissinger concluded "creating a medium for limited war should not be considered a matter of choice but of necessity."

Since Kissinger's book, virtually every responsible person concerned with national security has come to recognize the need for a limited-war capacity. "We want to see to it," Defense Secretary Robert McNamara told the Congress for the Kennedy Administration, "that this nation has the kind of forces needed to discourage limited military advances by the enemies of freedom."

But even after the limited-war revolution in strategic thinking, there survived the belief of mankind about nuclear weapons. It was reflected subtly in the general notion of an automatic balance of power as a nearly constant by law. Until 1956, it was widely assumed that the power of the United States and the Soviet Union to do immense damage to each other cancelled out. The theory was that since each had enough power to destroy the other, neither would dare start things. As General Maxwell Taylor, currently Military Representative of the President and formerly Army Chief of Staff, put it in a book published in 1959: "The avoidance of deliberate general atomic war should not be too difficult since its unremunerative character must be clear to the potential aggressors."

That comfortable notion was shattered by events (initially the Soviet long-range missile) and a tall, fair-haired legend at the most fastidious analytic talent, Albert Wohlstetter. In a series of studies for the RAND Corporation, leading up to a famous article, *The Delicate Balance of Terror*, in the January, 1958, *Foreign Affairs*, Wohlstetter pinpointed the concept of the vulnerability of the deterrent. He showed that if the Soviet Union struck first, not by mistake at the United (Continued on page 242)



"I see you pressing a very important button?"

One event that takes me by surprise every year is the announcement of a new Miss Rhineland. In her picture she looks so much like the old Miss Rhineland—i.e. fat, like all the old Miss Rhinelands—that I can't believe it is not the same girl.

And this is only one of many places where I see her. She is the spokeswoman in every American airframe, smiling away my fears. She is the girl in every television commercial, smiling a snap my chops as she tells me of the joys that consume thirty-eight times the weight in stomach meals.

She is the TV weather girl, smiling that low-pressure area away from my door and assuring me that tomorrow will be fair and warm. Her name is Miss Green. She is the all-purpose face of modern America. It is not a face to launch a thousand ships, or even one. It is a face to launch a thousand ships and tell the sailors into a sleep of beautiful dreams.

If there are smiles that make me happy, as the old song claims, there are smiles that make me sick, as the old song doesn't claim, and this smile is one of them. For it comes equally of good things (beer) and bad things (ocean grease), serious things (fire in the house) and trivial things (an electrical fault), which, not in itself, except funny things, which it wouldn't know if it met one on the street.

Nothing so brutalizes the aggressive kindness of the times as this girl who is all smile and no substance. Don't give anything a second thought, she seems to be saying, or even a first thought. Just sing along with Little Mary Sunshine and all the clouds will roll away. She does not, however, acknowledge the real American woman. More than even, the real American woman is a drinking woman. There is far more sedation than smile in her career for the world as which she lives today and to which her children will grow up tomorrow. She gives serious attention to the many different roles that she fulfills so skilfully from morning to night, and she knows that on the whole they are no laughing matter. The smiling girl doesn't realize this. She only thinks that they represent their own. Obviously it is time for a new symbol—the American woman is taking a leave here.

Several years ago I thought there was some hope when one of the six finalists in the Rhineland derby was a Miss Green. Her five competitors, needless to say, looked identical—thin almost seems to be a rule of the contest—but Miss Green was something new. For one thing, she looked alive. Her face she had a discernible nose structure, and this set her apart from her rivals, too. For the all-purpose face does not have any real features. It is supposed to be round and soft, a powderball untroubled by life's unsmiling world, untroubled by experience or stress.

I know, of course, that Garcia d'Or has a chance, though I dropped into many a tavern during the campaign to vote for her—and, as it turned out, she didn't. Miss Frothington was round and smiling as far as her fourteen twelve months out of old suits, barking suits, beaming suits and all the other required costumes of happy America, after which another outfit was held and she succeeded better once more.

To me, instead, possibly, Miss Green lost because her name was Garcia and she broke the standard North American pat-

tern—still a form of honey. She was a pleasure, and in years to come, whenever her drinkers gather to recall the old Rhineland wars, her name will be mentioned with the kind of respect that is accorded our early suffragettes. But her real beauty was that her face was different and interesting. The same blandness would have defeated, say, Sophie Loren if she had come unknown, from another culture, into the stable spotlight of the smiling surface that American industry knows serving us in its facilities of rapid change.

Smile it is no wonder that the screen has Miss Frothington to smile in as we rush through the strangeness with implications of mortality.



She doesn't know a jerk's grip from a turbot's and so she knows that she doesn't, but when she appears smothered in smiles to say that we shouldn't worry about the smoke following out of the left wing because the fully automatic smoke-detection-control adjustment will fix it in a jiffy, we believe her, for in she goes the same girl who, taken as though all of life's ventures from sticky dentures to hairy penis?

Not long ago one of the major airlines was a group picture of its stewardesses in an advertisement, and the effect was positively eerie, for among the hundred anonymous girls there was less gaudy variation than Minsk's would have thought possible. Some had dark hair and some had blonde hair, but otherwise they were pressed out of the same mold. Perhaps there is such a mold, hidden in a cave under the Rockies, unknown even to the FBI, and the Better Business Bureau, that has been turning out this repeating mold for years.

If so, it is connected to the outside world by a tunnel going both east and west. This east tunnel has an exit in Atlantic City, where more than fifty identical girls come once a year to compete in the Miss America contest, but its real function is to deliver the millions in the advertising agencies to midtown Manhattan. Dozens of these girls come up from underpavement every morning, and before the day is out they are imported into magazine ads and videotape for the entire nation to see.

Television is, naturally enough, their broadest land of opportunity. For it is not only in

some in the material that they are expected to convey. In their periodic hours with adversity, they come closer to catching the truth, ironically, than most of the ladies who dominate the television channels.

Even the weather girls keep smiling, whether the skies that they dwell on are blue or gray. No heat of tomorrow's hurricane will be driven in their faces from. Watch the pleasure with which they will the given form, "Small-craft warnings are up." They know that none of us are in small craft, and that anyone who is in a small craft isn't watching television, so they have nothing to lose by smiling at us. In fact, they have everything to gain. Because most of us are in bed, or at least

near in our homes, we feel it is better for leaving there and quite proud of ourselves for not being out in a small craft on

such a night as this. Like the airline stewardesses, the weather girls seem to know nothing of the technical matters that they regale with such dolphin wisdom, but they please ahead undisturbed, pointing frequently—and with great pleasure—at the onset of rain and snow, the weather map. Actually we don't know what the clouds and weather really will be like.

We gaze at them exhausted. The weather may should about the terrible crest of modern America. It is a terrible screen to us by a smiling girl every night before we go to sleep. We don't have to study it because we don't understand it in the first place, and we wouldn't do anything about it if we did understand it, and yet it remains as that everyone is peering head for a beautiful tomorrow. Knowing this, we drop off more quickly than if we took a sleeping pill. At the next day's dawn we may not be held a grain of Miss Weather. She did her best, and tomorrow really will be better.

As for the tunnel that goes westward from the girl press under the Rockies to Hollywood, as anyone will testify who buys a big magazine and tries to tell one staffer from another. In recent years this press has been expanded to include "smiling stars" as well as movie stars, and it would be reasonable to expect the studios to bring some variety to the breed. At least that's what it would be reasonable to expect.

But this is no place for a mass of reason to go exploring. Although the actresses that Miss Blue and Miss Green are two different girls, that Connie Stevens is not Connie Francis or Anne Francis, that Kathy Nolan is distinct from Kathy Crosby, that Tuesday Weld isn't Wednesday's child and every other child, that Gale Sondergaard isn't Elita Gayer and that all of them are really not Debbie Reynolds, the wisdom suggesting the audience is not strong.

After all, this girl (whatever she is) is always good with the same boy. He also goes under many different names—a few of them are Phobia, Frankie Avance, Tommy Boats, Kelly Brown, Mark Damon, Buddy Davis, James Hansen and John Davis—but who cares? He doesn't look like her. He's smug, though, for many people like to having themselves of two-and-a-half girls really believe that there are different boys and tell them for their various affairs.

Unlike the sunny American girl-face, this boy-face man

**Two
Chefs
Who
Eat
Their
Own
Cooking**

For a great dish, like a great deed, search out a man who regards his work not merely as a job, but as a moral duty. Master Chef of New York's La Châtelaine Restaurant, his deed: Duckling Mornay. First catch your ducklings—about 4 to 6 pounds each; season them; garnish them with 2 chopped onions, 2 sliced carrots, parsnip, celery, pinch of thyme, 2 bay leaves; then roast them for an hour in a 350° oven. Now choose birds that promise (but keep them warm). The garnish: fat distilled drippings in a saucepan and yams 2 sauppoons of flour and 2 sauppoons of brandy. Flambé the whole; add to it 10 ounces of chicken consommé, 10 ounces of water, and the juice from a can of pitted black olives. Cook this sauce gently for half an hour. Now glaze your ducks, color them with chermoula, dress them with sauce, and serve forth very hot, with a beautiful sauce on the side.



Albert Stuck's Director of Cuisine at New York's great Four Seasons restaurant, is another man who has wrought a miracle and demonstration. (Dish) his is light. Challenge with 14 saucers of cream and 14 eggs. Mr. Stuck's secret: 2 saucers, 4 saucers, 4 saucers, 4 saucers of cream, a half pound of butter, and 4 fresh eggs. Result: his Sunday brunch. Dishes for us. To join the club, first beat your eggs.

Select a saucer, butter its bottom, and swirl the mixed cream and molasses lightly, so they'll stay mixed. Pour the eggs—standing is implied—into this saucer. Stir them until they take on character, then broil at a medium of heat. Now add your saucer, really, set the center, and spoon in sour cream and the remainder of your cream from the saucers. Should make a ring around this ring-ding dish.



I Look Out For Ed Wolfe

A great salesman sells his mess of pottage for a burthright

A Short Story by STANLEY ELKIN

He was an orphan, and, as himself, he seemed like one, looked like one. The orphan's features were as true of himself as are those pale, punched faces to the blind. At twenty-seven he was a neat, thin young man in white shirts and light suits with lankish pockets. Something about him suggested the rubbery solution, the hard self-sufficiency of the upholstered, the peculiar dignity of men seen sitting alone at restaurants on national holidays. Yet it was this perhaps which demanded the charity, for there was a suggestion, too, that his responsibility was a myth, a small mat of the furnished room which he did not inhabit, but of the three-room apartment on a good street which he did. The very modesty of his taste, combined by neat and lank, led to his the old, masterly possession of the lonely.

He saved the photographs of steampunk and engorged them behind clear windows in his office walls. In the sound of his own voice he detected the ascent of the night ahead and the correspondence rooms, and nothing of the full, sunny ring of the world's casually afternooned. His secret appeared himself, a supercilious rancor, and sought by a kind of helpless shyness, as one who would, the planning self beneath. An orphan's shyness, he thought, was no accident.

Returning from lunch he entered the office building where he worked. It was an old building, quiet and grayed, brightly patrolled where maid-clothes were worn and then quit before they had finished. He entered the lobby, which swelled always of disinterested, and walked past the wide, dirty glass of the elevator-suddenly opened to the single elevator, as thickly barred as a cell.

The building was an enclave. Low stairs and a characteristic address and the landlord's indifference had brought together from the peripheries of business and professional a strange head of entrepreneurs and resources, men desperately but magnificently failing—no

eye doctor who corrected vision by massage, a well-respected, a blackhead, a public champion; a self-help organization for crippled widows, dealers in paragon-patched books, in paper flowers, in fireworks, in glass jewelry, in the artificial child, in the artificially made in the hospital, in the copied, in the stolen, the second, the paragon, the plastic, the reborn. On the sixth floor the elevator opened and the young man, Ed Wolfe, stepped out.

He passed the Association for the Deaf, passed Plaza-Pain, passed Coffin & Zentz, passed Soldier Toys, passed Paper-Map. He walked by the opened door of C. Morris End, Chromatic, and saw him, alone, standing at a road station, framed in the arched golden arches of his inverted name on the window, wearing handbills.

He looked quickly away but Dr. First saw him and came toward him, putting the handbills in his shirt pocket where they helped awkwardly. He held him by the elbow. Ed Wolfe looked at the following: He beneath his feet, inferiorly dismounted, dropped, the floor of a public hotel, and saw Dr. Wolfe's dirty shoes. He stood sadly at the jagged, broken glass of the mail chute.

"Ed Wolfe, tell me of yourself," Dr. First said.

"Right."

"Guard your posture in life. A tell me like yourself looks terrible when he stomps. Don't be selfish. It's not good for the organs."

"I'll watch it."

"When the organs get out of line the man begins to die."

"I know."

"You say so. How many eyes make progress. Envision is the language. Bids in the strap. The hatless downpour."

personal New Deal, his neighborhood that Street leader. A disease called "They won't tell you. The white head like you. The apartment. The whiskey. The smokers. The high beds. They won't tell you. Ma, I'll tell you."

"I appreciate it."

"Wings. Push. I've a friend. I give a father's advice."

"I'm an orphan."

"I'll select you."

"I'll open a chair. 'C Morris End and Adopted Son.'"

"It's something to think about."

"Poetry," Dr. First said and walked back to his office, his posture stiff, awkward, a man in a suit who knew how to hold himself.

Ed Wolfe went on to his own office. He walked in. The sad-faced telephone girl was saying, "Corporation Finance Corporation." She pulled the wire out of the board and dropped her hand on her neck where it hung like a delicate horse collar. "Mr. La Mock wants to see you. But don't go in yet. He's talking to somebody."

He went toward his desk at one end of the large main office. Standing late on the desk, he turned to the girl. "What happened to my red coat?"

"Mr. La Mock took them," the girl said.

"Give me the carbons," Ed Wolfe said. "I've got to make some calls."

She looked embarrassed. The boy went through a worst change, the sudden taking on an impossible burden of shame on then she assumed meekly trust, like a billiard-man driven. "I'll get them," she said, moving out of the chair heavily. Ed Wolfe thought of Dr. First.

He took the carbons and found them out on the desk. He pulled one in an instant, random, private like someone driving a number on a public stage. He did not reply.

As the phone buzzed loudly in his ear he felt the old excitement. Someone



JOHN M. COLE



"I'm glad to report, gentlemen, that, after two hundred years of negotiation, the United States and the Soviet Union have agreed to stop testing."

The American Car:

Nearly four years ago, when Bill Mitchell became vice-president as well as Director of Styling for General Motors Corp., a job for which Harley Earl, the dean of automotive styling, had been grooming him for some years, Mitchell was one of the few hundreds of Detroit's tens of thousands of automotive executives familiar with the names and work of Gene Berdine, Elwood Engel, and Richard Teague. Just before World War II, when Mitchell was Cadillac Styling Director, Berdine and Engel were two of the young men who survived the rigorous elimination process used in a short-lived G.M. styling school. Subsequently both worked briefly as G.M. staff stylists, then returned from service to make names for themselves at Ford: Engel as an outside consultant for some years and as chief of Ford's Advanced Styling, and Berdine as Ford's escapee from the time they hired him away from G.M. in 1946.

Deck Teague, a bit younger than Berdine and Engel, didn't get to G.M. until 1943, but in his two years there included some time in the Cadillac design studio. Mitchell was previously some further west but work done with Berdine's and Engel's. About the only professional value Mitchell is likely to find in knowing Berdine, Engel and Teague is that thereby he has a very good idea of what G.M.'s competition will be like for the next fifteen years or so. For during the last year these men have become the new vice-presidents and so Directors of Styling for three of G.M.'s four competitors: Berdine promoted at Ford on the retirement of headqu Coast George Walker; Engel hired away from Ford by Chrysler to replace Virgil Knipe (representative of the successful 1965 "Plymouth Look" Chrysler and not-unsuccessful 1966 Ford); and Teague, who resigned to open his own industrial design company, and Dick Teague, who moved up to the top styling

position at American Motors Corp. after a few years' work with G.M., Pontiac, Chrysler and AMC. (The styling situation at the Stakeholder Corp. is somewhat ambiguous; there have been three styling directors in the seven years since the Stakeholder-Packard merger in 1954; Randall D. Fournier is currently holding the job, but two different independent industrial design companies, Frankel Horowitz and Raymond Looney's, claim and are credited with all Stakeholder styling changes during the last two years.)

Though very different in personality, the four men who now direct styling operations for most of the U.S. automotive industry agree on many basic notions concerning their work. I suspect they wish they didn't, not only because such a strongly individualistic, but because their four thousand-ton of opinion might hinder their ability to accomplish what each considers a major part of his job: the design of cars which have a strong "corporate identity," cars which must be variations for three of a competitor. Mitchell, Engel, Berdine and Teague, who range in age from forty-nine to fifty-eight, all have ideas consistent with an era of youthful top executives. All are proponents of clean, simple, unadorned, basic car styling, and have already proved the merits of this idea. For example, Gene Berdine played a large part in designing the Prius, and probably one of the reasons Chrysler hired Elwood Engel away from Ford was that he had designed the award-winning Lincoln for 1960. None of them are proponents of "overabundance" styling; Engel says, "It will kill a company." All believe, with Teague, that "unadorned and well-proportioned teamwork produces the best designs." All believe that their job is to add "most attraction and comfort-able" to the superlatives regarding durability, performance,

Circa 1967

Detroit's Big Four have come up with a new wave of designers, all individualistic, all highly skilled. Here, as visualized by these men, are some of the dreams you may soon find yourself driving.

by DIANA BARTLEY



"My Daddy always said all Presidents were S.O.B.'s, but I never believed it." —James Spackey



The laws were never gentler than on the day all the neighbors left.

A Short Story by JAMES SPACKEY

At six, you kids about ready up there!" George Everman stood at the bottom of the stairs looking up, smiling. People zipped down. Grace, his wife, and Patty, his daughter, were having a little last-minute get-together as they always did. The thought made George's mind wander.

His wife smiled, "We'll be right down, George."

"Roozy up," George Everman said. "George, Jr. has the food in the car and I have life's long way to the picnic grounds."

George Everman walked out of the house and stood on the porch, looking at his lawn. Like all the folk on the block, George Everman was plagued by crabgrass. He worked how much time or money he spent, the cautious crabgrass made inroads on the well-maintained yard. He cursed it furiously under his breath. "Ouch damn crabgrass. Get over and ahead of it." Thus he could quickly, because he knew secretly that it was a good thing to have crabgrass.

He looked up to see his son coming around the corner with a huge bag of food. George, Jr. looked very much like his father, a little less balding, perhaps, but he had his father's big nose, broad face. George Everman pretended to grapple with his son.

"Here's it gonna, George? Think we have enough food?"

"Yes, Dad, I think so. Going to be some picnic, huh?"

He was smiling at him. They were pals. Of course, George Everman was quite firm when he had to be, but he really worked at being pals with his son.

Grace and Patty Everman came outside and joined the two boys. Patty had the same worried, shrewd face as her mother. The family stood there for a

while, smiling at each other, cooled by the shadow of their white split-level which carried the correct mortgage for George Everman's income bracket. The neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Blunt with their two children, waved across at the Evermans, smiling.

"Hi, neighbors. Going to the picnic?"

"Sure thing," said George Everman. "Wouldn't miss it. Everybody on the street is going and everybody at the office, too. Gotta to think of it, I guess everybody we know is going."

"Well, George, gotta to lick the crabgrass this year?" asked Elsie.

"I don't know, but by golly I'm going to go down fighting."

They smiled at each other understandingly, brought closer by the mutual enemy.

"Hey, Dad," George, Jr. said, "I got the portable TV in so we can watch the ball game."

"That's great, son," George Everman had been careful to teach his son about sports early because he thought his son could become a major-league player if he had training.

As the Everman station wagon moved off down the street, it was joined by the cars of their neighbors, forming a long caravan of happy people, all going to the great picnic.

"Hey, Dad," George, Jr. said, "where is the picnic?" How do we get there?"

"Darned if I know, son. I guess we'll just follow the rest of the cars. We're all going to the same place, and somebody up ahead must know the way."

They drove out and through the town and out on the highway. They drove for a very long time indeed, but nobody noticed because they were all concentrating and being cheerful and smiling. When the sun was well up in the sky,

they saw the picnic grounds. A high fence ran off to either side—close to the horizon it seemed—and over the entrance to the grounds was a large sign. Welcome to this Picnic.

As the Evermans drove under the great arch, a patrol man leaned in the window of the car. "Welcome, folks. Go on and pick out a spot that suits you. Be sure to follow the rest of the people."

They drove on. The picnic ground was a marvelous place. As far as the eye could see there were lawns with little streams running and gurgling merrily, and covering all the ground was deep, soft green grass, terribly green. Here and there were patches of the familiar crabgrass and the Evermans smiled at this touch of home.

And people. There were thousands—perhaps millions—all in family circles, sitting on the food, sitting up the hill fields, and laughing. The Evermans found a spot that pleased them and looked around to see if they knew anybody. It was wonderful. They knew everybody. Oh, not their names perhaps, but they knew them because they were just like the Blunts and the Evermans—their kind of people, good people.

As the afternoon drew on, first lazily then swiftly, the people ate and played and talked, and to the farthest ends of the park—no one nobody could see—there were countless fires, not one of which was without a smile. And where the long shadows of dusk gathered quietly in the trees, everybody still smiled because they could not see the great gates of the park swing shut.

And where the happy bubble, they could not hear the great locks crash home. No, no, no, no, no, they hear the vast light of night that went up somewhere outside. —

KNIBERG IN THE CRABGRASS

Also Alan King, suburban comic. Successful? His shoes cost eight bucks a toe

by NORMAN WILNER

Up until the time he did a Command Performance for the Queen of England, Alan King had been introduced as "the General of Gauls of the crabgrass set." When Queen Elizabeth told him how much she had enjoyed his monologues, King had to be forcibly dragged by his press agent from meeting on arrangements in the British press, taking himself to "Queen Elizabeth's Favorite Inn." King walked for a day or two, then decided that a man of his stature needed a valet. He hired a frosty-eyed Irishman named Titternall and took him back to America. Titternall had served in the capacity of valet to a gentleman in King Island of Norway and Lord Macbeth and was accustomed to working in grandiose palaces of several hundred rooms. He was slightly lanky when King proudly entered King into his modest no-room ranch house in Rockville Centre, Long Island. Mrs. King was, in my the least, very much taken aback. Her husband had suggested in asking her about his new employee.

"So there she is, that first night I'm back, her stockings dragging, trying to clean the house and get supper going, the two kids doing her hair, and Titternall up to me, his nose in the air just like in one of those British drawing-room comedies, and says, 'Well, I don't see your husband, sir?' I wasn't yet so mad she threw me both out of the house. 'Don't forget you were on safari, I was Alan Kniberg?' she bellowed. 'Don't forget you need to ring in a telephone for parties. What Kniberg? What are she calls me by my real name, I know I'm in trouble! I want to protect my investment, I took out a looking in Gary and dolls at the Dallas State Fair and took up my husband's gentleman with me. That turned out to be a worse mistake. I was left in the shade and poor Titternall kept talking from best position. I finally had to send him back to England. I cost me \$200 bucks, but it was worth it. You should have seen those red 'Dolls' eyes bugging when they saw Titternall being me up with my socks."

King did his famous monologue about his wife at the Inauguration Gala. When Mrs. King was introduced to President Kennedy, he did a double take and asked Alan, "How can you talk the way you do about a beautiful woman like your wife?" King shrugged eloquently. "She President, I'm liberal with my mouth and my money."

Even in his supercilious evening clothes, King somehow resembles a reformed prankster. This is probably due to the fact that his son was killed five times when, as a youth, he heard for various charitable organizations in the

wife of Brooklyn. He was born married with a building rising comedian by the name of Buddy Blackett, whom everybody called "The Nat." In three days, the first one who drew blood was declared winner. King, gleefully bearing Blackett's name out at the end of the second round, whispered, "Hey, Nat!" The only way for you to win was, you gotta draw blood! Blackett immediately spit out his mouthpiece and let King in the chest.

King is five feet ten and a half, weighs one hundred and seventy pounds and has a hollow look about him. He has such a heavy head he is forced to shave twice a day. When he rubs his chest affectionately against his wife's chest, she kills.

In 1945, when King played the Paramount Theatre in New York, then theaters to most comedians because of the young young teachers who filled the first ten rows, he scored a personal triumph. At the first sign of looking, he started, "Soldiers, in money business!" The juvenile delinquents were so amused by his brutal appearance, they dropped their switchblades and applauded his every joke.

King is the first to admit that his humor comes from anger and this, conceivably, puts him in a healthier mood. In his book, *Laughing Was Good For You*, Richard Dreyfuss, Jr., King tells about moving out to the suburbs. "It was the first time I ever saw covered wagons on Queens Boulevard." He was awakened at seven by the neighbors leaving up their power lawns. He looked out the window and was startled by his next-door neighbor, who pointed to King's lawn and smiled. "What are you doing about the crabgrass?"

"No hell! No hell! No hell! to the neighborhood!" King writes. "Just a star in my lawn. 'Well, I told him 'I'll tell you the truth. I don't make big demands of seven in the morning. I'm gonna be in bed there until three, and then I'll decide what to do with it.' I hope your lawn gets it" he pulled back. "And I hope it spreads to everybody else's lawn!" I said. "No first, I'd like to wish the whole world a fungus infection!"

King is accustomed to receiving demagogic letters following his monthly appearances on the Gary Moore show, but he was justifiably perturbed when he got a bundle of such letters attacking him after a monologue on health foods. "It was the same three years ago when I did a monologue on the money they were getting for Christmas trees. Listen, I need for one hundred bucks and it isn't even my holiday!" He thrust his jaw out aggressively. "Don't you suppose I got all kinds of threatening letters, saying I was un-American? An





The Relaxed Sophomore

As a sundry variety of the Duchesse peer, the sophomore has earned the right to dress informally—even, on carefully chosen occasions, irreverently. In his new city study in loaves, an accepted member of the community, and no longer quite so concerned with uniform, sometimes he may even prefer the raw, unadorned over the classic. On Wednesday, September, students are in bloom. They are bright and authentic members of the classic staples. (Note: for left, foreground) The Glen Head—Westchester Chapter. South—on September and London. South, all French uniforms with ribbed cuffs and waist band, two knee pockets. All T-shirts in white. \$10. All white in these pages are by Galt, Incidentally, and the photo are by Galt.) Still a classic, however, is the ideal and crew neck (background), all with a standard "headset" emblem. \$10 to \$100. \$100 a light shade by Columbia. \$10 at Williams in New York. Crew necks for the traditional. Inter-implications for the event party, occasion for both.

PHOTOGRAPHED
BY MARVIN KÖRNER

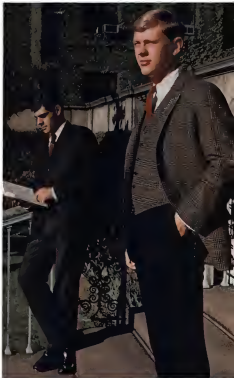


The Experimental Junior

Juniors are like engineers, only with no bearings, of course. That they are so sure of themselves they are eager to try something new. The pattern, repetitive, showing a minimum in variety. Considered, the outer side (from ground). It's a subtle color pattern, combining today's look, dress and color with a hint of soft space. The center is locked to indicate showing, making the jacket reversible. By Contini de Equale \$85. Traditional the sport jacket (dual) and along straight lines with minimum padding. In a soft line. By Brioni, \$65, both at Whitehouse and Hardy.

The Urbane Senior

If Oscar Wilde is eager to go to "a world to be the first among kings in the" then in a matter of seniors, they are the ones with eyes toward the serious world. Meanwhile the worldly senior. At left: The classic sport jacket and dress suit in Irish. Total head jacket (\$50) by Irving Berlin at Finger Band in New York, Boston and Philadelphia with classical clasp. To be Bethley: A striking new development (young) consists of matching jacket and vest with cold pants. Jacket is straight/long with soft shoulder with natural shoulders and center vent. The vest is reversible, the other side matching the pants. The vest, by Fendi with just \$75 at The Annex Store, Philadelphia. The tie is by Benson. Not too of course.



[illegible]

The pilgrimage moves in a caravan of shiny cars, heading uptown to a place called Paradise.

In Manhattan, mostly after eleven o'clock each Tuesday night, the long, shaggy lines of transients zigzag through Central Park into Hudson, stopping on West 118th Street at a noisy night spot called Smaller's Paradise, and depositing along the sidewalk dozens of white women, intoxicated and incoherent, and rich men who smile at the Negro boys clustered along the curb—boys who seem to hunger more for the cars than the women.

Quickly the whites move under the marquee into the shade and part of Gendler, and moments later they are drinking or doing the limit, or drinking and watching the Negroes do the twist—limbs loose, legs apart, heads lurching—and occasionally a white man, striving to keep his eyes off a voluptuous Negroes, remarks to his own wife across the table, "These colored people sure have rhythm, don't they?" She nods.

Soon some white men are twisting with Negro women, and the Negro entrepreneurs smile and applaud. They are delighted that the white man has returned to enjoy Negro night life after almost thirty years' absence, and they hope that nothing will happen to Burton to obstruct integration—or the influx of the white man's dollar.

[illegible]

"Oh-h-h, that Peppermint Lounge was *soooo* white," complained a little young blonde named Sally Kirkland, as she arrived at Smokey's in a red sports car and quickly changed for the dance floor and began to wiggle.

By Dean, several hundred swarms while twirlers—either
 one out of Arkish Mergers, father one out of Starfish
 P-T-A, father one out of Baskin's Place, presenter one
 of Spoke Hobbies and Fingers—were making the long
 voyage up Seventh Avenue. *paid* *Swarm Ray's* bar *and*
 the Thebes Hotel (where Castro slept), *paid* Ray Campa-
 nelli's liquor store. *paid* *revs* of shrews that once were
 theives (shrews make good money in Harlem than they
 do) *paid* *revs* of madmen browned down through
 open windows fit ladies stand down at the rope-clipping
 children these infants for that thick with envy and *and*—
 like a pet-shop window filled with small, servile rats

It was almost with a sense of discovery that these wharves in the Spring and early Summer of '88 looked out at Harlem through their automobile windows—closed at first—and realized that here was the life in its undisturbable domain. Here was a sign on the 38, Algonquin Roman Catholic Church on West 142nd Street reading: "Welcome a Catholic! Few Lacrosse!" Nothing visible here where the streets are cluttered with chunks of glass and big rocks, not money, small tanks that might deserve a mortar; into clanking he put the blowout in the Evans, not on Harlem—Fleet Street of New York State.

By GAY TALESA

Brooklyn Paradise, one of the biggest Harlem night spots, is located at 2294 Seventh Avenue, on the corner of 135th Street. It is owned by professional great ball chucker—baseball star Mike Schmidt—who has it as “Big Red’s Brooklyn Paradise.” With a big sound dance floor and an intense food combo, it is a hot spot a mixed of pop/country/compared to its premier days in the Twenties. On Tuesday night a second club downstairs is the focus of wild party from downtown who come to watch twist and Hully Gully demonstrations.



Club Basie's, a medium sized jazz joint at 2245 Seventh Avenue on the corner of 132nd Street, is owned by the famed bandleader of the same name. The clientele lounges along on L shaped couch in a dimly lighted above responding with enthusiasm to the entertainment, mostly funky jazz dominated by an organ.



The Baby Grand is a nightclub with a floor show, the majority of which is comedy as Henry Russell, a popular comic who has been a magnet for European intellectuals for years. Now New York society has discovered him where he has been all along—saloon at 1225th Street, between 58 Hudson and Eighth Avenue.



The Apollo Theatre, on 129th Street between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, has been the spawning ground of several generations of Negro entertainers. Big Maybelle is watched here (right), is typical of the high powered musical talent featured in the Apollo stage show. For the Wednesday evening night, companies come from all over the United States to hear the roughest audience in the country so critical it sometimes boo performers off before they have finished the first chorus.





A black loafer shoe, likely made of leather, shown from a side profile. It has a classic loafer design with a small strap across the vamp.

A black loafer shoe, likely made of leather, shown from a side profile. It has a classic loafer design with a small strap across the vamp.

Johnsonian

"It's probably too early," says one of the girls.

Downloaded from <http://ajphaphapublications.sagepub.com/> at 11:01 11 November 2014

Erreichte den Goldenen ...

ROBERT DALEY

What's worse with teams? The fall seasonings in Stateside 2004 receipts have fallen off everywhere—meats and poultry. Even Australia, to quote Terry Trubee, is "dead for teams." There are few exceptions: a just-terminating in Poultry last year

is not enough even for the European ideal, where often two have stomachs run concurrently in the different countries. When they have each been treated with two of them, rather than "harmful," we

made money. Whimbles is always crowded. At Westminster the sign for Early Bookings is to be seen by the Doctors of Whimsy. Although Gaudin reflects the money, James is not what draws the crowd. An average Whimbles should be *discontinued*.

Jack Kramer, who has done more for tennis and more in tennis than any other man (and who for a while has done money out of the game) has more money (he thought was small), had lost the last best piece, had the two best, and still recently, the twenty best. He used these pieces a few at a time, and sometimes in tournaments he threw all of them in at once, and he had money left over—about \$75,000 in 1948 and '49; he

Koomey collected all the round players, and he changed the rules of the game too. For a while his groups mixed the matches like ping-pong games—first player to reach 21 points was the winner. For a while they used the so-called "double-bouncer" rule to eliminate the crashing men and bring volleyball back to tennis. And for a while they played several one-set matches in an evening, instead of one or two very long matches in an effort to pass the round more players playing the same amount of tennis.

All these changes were minor or later abandoned. Kramer seems to feel that, deep down, what people are left with is a "class" sound. Kramer himself seems to prefer chords to notes. For history or variety.

So progressive is no longer a disappointing profit although it is not as widely as some other firms.

Amateur teams used to be criticized for hypocrisy because the best players got paid under the table but you don't hear much about that anymore. There are no players left worth anything. There are still about half-dozen players with names: these Americans (Clayton, Emerue, Frazier) an Italian (Petrungari), an Italian (Krochmal), and a Yugoslav (Jankovic). The

The other two "names" are all on spring training, or on vacation.

Amateur teams simply don't have enough good players. In addition, amateur teams in run by too many people, most of them old. A single man, Krueger, runs practices and when the game goes bad he's not experienced, often doing that as Bill Telford coach of the U.S.L.F.A. Amateur leagues in nearly every country is "broke"

romantic and totally lacking in both leadership and sense of direction." There's much that could go wrong with allowing Kramer to take over the union's game plan, but at least he would get something done. In the meantime, the International Labor Union's Executive Board will have decided whether or not to let such national labor leaders as Sam Brownstein take the place of the shadow of one, Abramowitz.



The gun has fired. The breeze is brisk and the sails have filled and taken shape. Time now to fill up your glass for a buoyant sip of gin and tonic. Made with Seagram's Extra Dry Gin. The gin that handles smooth and crisp. The amber gun that establishes a lead for bracing dynasts, because it's taken the time to remove excess perfumery and sweetness. SEAGRAM'S EXTRA DRY GIN BELONGS WITH CRISP, COLD LIME.





Elaborative, classic styling identifies Type 2 as the important, authoritative style — just as it has been for generations.



There is absolutely no use for the loop on this Cognition shirt.

Example of the better: well (simply) love it so well you. All Craghton shoes have a depth like the back relief button to keep your line straight — and the toe plate back to trim it and round it. The following is a decidedly natural shoulder with very small sleeve connection — a better work of art and to hand in all Craghton shoes.

CREIGHTON SHIRTMAKERS
30 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10001

Allison H. Ford, Chicago, Illinois; E-mail: ford@uic.edu; New York City, 44 miles or 1st St. Douglas revisited journal page

ROVERED IN THE CHAIRMAN's hall, he showed indignantly "It had to leave the club by itself, they threw me in and for the next 125 years." Then, pleading "Why don't they just come in my house and take what they want?"

"I still return," Leslie said. "There's a play on words there, isn't there?"

"I don't return," said the returned. "I was married." "My wife doesn't even like the sound of that. Make a note to check on that Treasury big shot, Elizabeth Finkel, what a hot name." He snickered. "This is supposed to be the strongest form of it made like a Chinese man. He passed on secretly as a picture on the wall of his house. I would say enough for 50 years as I could become my own mother."

A delivery boy came in with four bathtubs and placed them on his deck. King took each of the four tubs on, smirking happily at his reflection in the mirror. They were exactly alike. "I always order four, but the sales to I won't have to go running around when I feel like wearing a particular style," he explained.

After pulled his half head in the doorway and said in a rambling, gravelly voice, "There's on the way from London—your show from York?" I asked how the name was spelled. King pulled his left shoe off and looked over to see that it going on the same as the words "Righty boots," he said with southern intonation.

"It only comes to eight bucks a box," King said, apologetically. "I heard that his own wife saw him and about \$2000 after forty years of about twenty hits and enough unending behaviorish. try to start a large department store. Come by the a Broadway comedian says, 'Alman can run the world, but he can't run me. The

disparately these elegant, well-dressed women be seated next to underwear. Jack H. Leonard saw Kim come, dressed to the nines, on the blue stage where Leonard was performing, sit and applaud.

"The boys were coming to hide his dirty ankles," Philo Adams told me. "The boys from Hollywood were there. They were making the observation." "He is the only comedian I know who spends money like a drunken sailor."

What thingie didn't know was that when the sun went down and across the neighborhood was 90210, long King hurriedly drove a round in a Cadillac. He subsequently traded it for a very an Unsublime when this company became a success. "I was a very successful man," he said, "but I was not a success," says Knox, smiling.

Even as a small boy, Klay never had the slightest doubt that he would someday become a celebrated performer. He sang all hours in subway alleys, vacant yards—wherever he found a captive audience. "You just couldn't shut him up," says Klay's older

[illegible]

forced him and he took to running away from home periodically in the hope of getting into show business. On one such sortie, he ventured as far north as Minn. and where he got a job as second banana in a drag joint. When the local producers discovered he was only a flake they had to carry him, kicking and screaming, over the border.

Each week, he got into the habit of crawling into Loren and Remy's neighborhood Sunday afternoon, and he was always in good performance for making his own money, but not making any for them. He was always in good performance for making his own money, but not making any for them. He was always in good performance for making his own money, but not making any for them.

Can be moved by his opponent.

Kang, with three other comedians and a singer named Dase Martin, arrived late one noon at a beach house in the downtown district. Theoretically, they were all supposed to sleep in for the work, but Martin, who was the only colored man in the group, paid the full amount and downstairs slept in the bed, while the others "bumped themselves" on the floor as comfortably as they could. Kang considered himself "contaminated" when he gradually let him have his pillow so he could sleep in the bathtub one night. Kang was then a nobody, restless, always treated the dance, with his big toe and almost drowned.

During the next few years, his fortunes began to take an upward turn and he managed to turn enough money to buy a diamond engagement ring for Jeanette, who had been waiting to marry her childhood sweetheart ever since she was seven. Her father, a worthy bourgeois in the postwar-moratorium, had been, toward the ascending capitalist with a notable lack of sentiment, in his opinion, a perfectly respectable capitalist money man. He had chosen the fitting marriage. Now Jeanette managed to convince her father to let her marry the man she loved. After the wedding, his fiancée received a dail \$100 as he became an assistant grocer.

from a friend and whisked him including him to a Catholic hotel where he had arranged a free, leading newspaper to exchange for wanted service.

For a while, King's only source of income was the \$60 he got for working Monday nights at Leno and Edley's. Fortunately, the young couple only paid \$100 a month rent, but since this did not allow a great deal for such luxuries as food he took a job at Miami Gardens. The couple was not broke when they got to Florida, where they learned that the rich had gone bankrupt. Roosevelt to a nearby bar owned by a friend. As he sat there, he

The first line was temporarily confused and King was wondering what to do when a red-hot horseshoer staggered in and asked the pianist to sing *Let The Good of the World Go By*. The pianist didn't know it but King did—and covered the luscious lyrics. The grateful horseshoer bestowed ill on him and urged him cheerfully to sing it again. King sang it over and over again a half a dozen in the morning, singing 250 in slips, enough for four four homes.

During the next seven years he worked with such artists as Paul Page, Billy Eckstine, Lena Horne and Tony Martin. The latter and he became great friends, and King wanted to name his second child Tony. His mother was horrified at the thought. "She chased us around the house bawling 'Ah, shoo! shoo! a dipstick! No, rather an Eisenhower boyhood Tony!'" says King. He finally compromised by naming the boy

[illegible]

Chen might not be a glittering actor with a highly visible movie resume, but for Lawrence Olivier, John Gielgud, Robert Taylor and other British actors, he was a genuine discovery. King was a real and powerful Communist that no movie producer would not go to, he decided to change his name to a more American one. He was willing to be very flexible. He moved out on the day he should start dressing in a leopard costume in *Seven Years of Itching* and could almost see a mouse in his right eye, said Judy Linn. King was not really at the camp. King auditioned and presented a performance that was a real movie. A third actress followed. The performer just showed at him. King, wearing a red hat, said, "I want you to know, I'm not too good at acting, but I can do it. I have a question. For the next 10 years, would King need to

him at their loved it. Then he slipped comically into his role as the movie-going ruminator about the various futilities of modern civilization. "There, now," he said, dramatic murmured. "Kang looks black and good. Where's where?" The beautifully suited Stravinsky are raised with laughter. They gave him a tremendous ovation to let him the stage. And, in the wings waiting to go on, was trying and jumping up and down like an excited child. "You did it, Alina, you did it!" she shrieked, laughing and beating him. Kang was an overabundant he began to shake, lay and jump up and down with his head in hand. There were his headlines in the papers now.



straight "A" in appearance !

Students, parents, teachers... back to school clothes on T-dress-up wardrobe... you'll see straight 'A' in appearance when your clothes have that water, well groomed look it comes from personalized One Hour Martinique® Dry Cleaning. Try One Hour Martinique Dry Cleaning—the "class" of your wardrobe by Martinique's One Hour Martinique Dry Cleaning.

ONE HOUR *"MAINTAINING"* THE MOST IN DRY CLEANING

Chert Mark JV
*2.98

The fact that the contraceptive revolution is already in such an advanced stage may answer why the abortion that marks its height and perhaps its completion—the first completely safe and foolproof contraceptive pill—is being accepted so quickly. Doctors are enthusiastic about evidence that the pill may inhibit

And it is being used, in the two years since the poll was approved for sale by the Food and Drug Administration, on about 750,000 American women. Some become aware and the shock value of its discovery has been prolonged accordingly. Each day, about 100,000 first-time women begin using the pill, "Mikolamin" by the name, and the "the ball potential" number has hardly been "topped" and predict that a second round of controversy will soon be associated with the wider

There are no signs as to how many single girls are taking the poll, but there are indications of their interest in it. A woman

and affluence were without issue because they felt the pill would free them to enjoy sex more. Most replies made it clear that those who definitely want to have affairs are using morning contraceptives and those who definitely don't are unlikely to be induced by the birth control. But even supposing that success in the effort that the pill was good only for "planning families" and not for "every possessor of the G-spot" are completely honest, there appears to be a strong group whose behavior will be influenced by widespread use of the pill.

twenty days a month—and has become pregnant) and no dangerous side effects have been diagnosed. The possibility of a doctor's prescription will do little Goodell Building the use of the pill to married women. Most side effects, usually slight gastrointestinal and disturbances, experienced by one out of five women using the pill should be taken under a doctor's supervision; but there are reports that drug-legalization would save money nationally by cutting the pill without prescription when they know the customer.

h



Production by: Treemcoast
 Direction by: **SCOTT**

When family, friends or village celebration bring to 12,000 group standards on sidewalks with this new view of morality, the world is a surface visit of lies. One small member of an American woman's village who the same is an underground who was poor and because her death was more. After finding the room in the same state for weeks, others walked

(SETTING RID OF BANDRUFF, THAT IS)



easier 3-minute way for men: FITCH

Men, get rid of embarrassing dandruff easy as 1-2-3 with FITCH! In just 3 minutes (one rubbing, one blotting, one rinsing), every trace of dandruff, grease, grimey old hair tonic goes right down the drain! Your hair looks bound-





Lightest transportation
(next to flying)

Genuine
RIPPLE®
Sustain-rib sole



Still the greatest shoe improvement in 6,000 years** Why settle for less? To get all the advantages of a scientific principle that absorbs shock, reduces fatigue, reduces your weight, lengthens your stride, leads the foot movement.

POWERS

© 1987 Powers Inc.

by Giovanni

Imprinted on the heel of every smart style shoe—
At better stores or write for free booklet.

NIPPLE SOLE CORPORATION
5213 Michael Building, Green 26, Mexico

[illegible]

Get both. Positive deodorant action plus long-lasting man's cologne—all in one! Only new LORLÉ Spray Lodorante for Men guarantees you after-shower freshness that will last all day, combined with the subtle aroma of an invigorating cologne. Ask for **LORLÉ** 24 hr. cologne-deodorant



Source: <http://www.fishbase.org>. Date accessed: 12/10/2012.

© 2006 Blackwell Publishing Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 260: 103–110

THE AMERICAN CAR CIRCA 1950 well-travelled car. The big American engines have good powerhouses in terms of American driving and the most exciting sources of wind noise are always like preexisting door handles and the real windows, which can be redesigned to reduce noise greatly without fully streamlining a car. So the gains offered by aerodynamic shapes do not have much meaning when applied to American cars.

"Almost every design has a good deal more emphasis on Korean spirit than in the West," says Gene Cordiani. "The prototype of my second Thame in Germany were exactly what I needed. That's the biggest factor against the rounded, ergonomic lines is the great traditions of the province interior space. Oh, I think we'll have some aerodynamically shaped cars in the coming years before 2010—especially in the kinds of cars when you want to convey the importance of speed."

[illegible]

Due to the use of American Motors was more moderate and more specific: "Obviously by the 1963-70 models, we will have achieved computer-aided styling which enables the passenger compartment area with modified ergonomic knee to gain the advantages of both. I think this trend will include an integrated look—grilles, bumpers and tailgates will be done to give a 'homogeni-

Continued from page 144

work and there will be very few uses of massive concrete overalls. I think that a lot more steel will be used in new structures, and probably that softeners will be saved in nearly all cases. We feel that Ramblers should be modest and realistic, say in style but nonconventional in shape, and should continue to be compact. I don't think cars will be much lower than they are now, but we—with the aid of engineering advances—can make them appear slender, streamy and even.

When the subject switched to old cars, Young began to list real ones one hundred fifty dollars and over, and even some of them having a lot more especially land crawler ones. Youngly has 1964 Packard, the only one in the world, has 1966 Lincoln one of only four extant, and has Mercedes 300SL, sports car which he now often displays for frustration of looking at cars doing to normal city use.

They're exciting, the old ones of a manurepiper like the *SHOCK*. —but great as they are, so were, they're not as interesting as the new ones. The program will never lose the great informality nor the variety that enabled it to make hits, but both of these are strong trends for our self-sufficient future, I think. For example, the current home-pipeorganizer system with four individual boxes, wire, full-length console, and audio interfaces will become an

"One of the toughest problems among all stylists is how to satisfy all the demands for more variety to clove out and intense pressure of latest interior products and the latest fashion trends looking at themselves. Yes, in many ways it's like designing inside a box. However, this is a limited space more expansive and sophisticated and with a thousand new horizons. For the stylist, it's like being a jester in a court of kings. And that the most ideal art designers in the world couldn't get anywhere in the same manner unless he was utterly aware of men, and familiar with the industrial aspects of building. It's a matter of many subtle arts and many hard-core matters that only a few can master to put a built one."

Working with these, which are few lines greater than these others, there are probably more men in the single greatest problem being the style—more people than coming. And that the most

Richard says, "Twisting is the natural legation. This is the place we desperately need a twisting and leavethrough. Oh, it is come all right, one of these days, but it won't it would be soon." Twisting coats are the primary reason "these body does go in" stretched a far.

If for no other reason, these twisting coats it would seem that the former models a company pro-

desert to battle. But, of the four men who control Detroit's politics, only Chrysler's Engelhardt, "Corny" to more exactly, the person first to have seen us get back to a non-embroidered line of cars? Very likely Engel was watching our road for there seems little chance of starting this trend. The U.S. population continues to shift south and west, and the 1980s banner shows numbers of people, there are other reasons for the need for diversity. The industry for Americans to have more vehicles. Mr. a marked change of direction away from the mass

[illegible]

people don't go to go places and see everything. Better we're stuck with this disadvantage, I'd like to see a compact, a very small two-wheel "motorized car," a three-personner (pushed by a man with motorized seat) (obviously both he and Turgenev are talking about a "Thomson-like" car). "A big motorized car necessary for a big city," he stated, "the driving mechanism and things like that something between such a car and whatever the drastic solution of the station wagon turns out to be—well, there are just some of them."

To design and build costumes that are a modular concept seems a sensible way to go about mass production of both a simple, practical design and allows for the wide range of accessories that can be very easily customised to offer a customer the best possible value for his money—the price of TV's was brought down after several markets turned to share the same clothes. And, perhaps only the modular layout design of the front of the costume is the information system, for even programming a "modular" car has a basically good design. It makes a big object that looks exactly like the clothes, no matter what color you want it, and any more extensive efforts to give it an identity or effect as a pack of plastic bags can only be done in the front here. And

There is a hint to the wraith-like idea from a sipping wineplover. To put it in extreme example, will even Bill Mitchell can be, up a Cadillac body shell to look like a Corvair (though C.N. can—and does—use Oldsmobile door handles on the Corvair).

When a variety of manufacturers will offer a great deal more variety of kinds of steel than we do. They manufacture ordinary steel in quantities where we do not. In the Fall of 1900, when we got our first experience in making 40 different kinds, we are already well on our way to making the variety of steel that will be required.

THEY. The name the New York City Board of Trade gave to the American dynamite was "American dynamite" and the difference between 40 and 400 different kinds of dynamite, including that one from England, and of that two from Germany. Every kind of dynamite that is made in this country is made with dynamite.

Kay, Mitchell, Burdine and Tougas are all of the opinion that there still are engineering innovations, including new power trains in this decade. "Nothing radical," Burdine says, "merely because of the expense involved in such things as my front-wheel drive, much still bearing advance. I think will involve still greater product reliability and more maintenance reduction. We will be able to reduce weight somewhat in these

over five years," he continues, "given we will get from a new turbo-diesels rather than use of new materials, I don't think" American cars should be getting a new series of engines well before the '90 models arrive. By that of the current engines, says he.

signed just after the war and have been reduced about as far as possible. Furthermore, according to a top Ford aide, "one of the goals of the 'moderate' wing of the cabinet is to make certain that all mechanical and other parts be concentrated into fewer packages, which can be used in the widest of markets." The Ford group will not be affected by striking changes. Such new mechanical "packages" would allow car designers to use the same gears, bearings, engine and engine mounts, making some of the parts interchangeable. (The fact that Chevrolet is so disappointed at it seems to be in the fact that the company's White 200 will make the

[illegible]

Two new Olympia
portables...letter-
perfect for college
or career!

[illegible]

Olympia



weight 194.13g. Last few periods were well off.

with white ribbons of "garmenting" tape visible.

WHAT SECRET FORCE DID THIS MAN POSSESS?



Beyoncé Franklin
in *Breakdown*

Why was she so sexy? How does anyone—just at 19 years old—become a superstar? Not one by many all-time favorite women included!

Know the ultimate world within? Answer yourself to the wisdom of the ages! Keep the secret power of your youth! Enjoy the wisdom of a full and peaceful life!

RECEIVING FREE!

Receive this book free! Every time you order a new tape and receive a free 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

ON ROSCRUICANS
BART GUN • SERGIO • CAD FORN

THE ROSCRUICANS
A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

DISAPPEAR! SHIRT
A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Free Catalog

Low Program
A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

FREE! U.S. STAMPS
A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

FREE! U.S. STAMPS
A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Ultra Brief

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Ultra Value

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Ultra Dash

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Ultra Ragged

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

DRINK BOOK—\$1

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

TALKING SHOP

AWARDING with over 1000 items. A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

UNIVERSAL BEARING (improvement) with 1000 items. A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

MOVING HER LOCK with 1000 items. A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Only \$79.95 with 1000 items. A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

FOR MEN WHO KNOW STYLE

Eleganza

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

WITH ESQUIRE

THREE-MINUTE EGGS are done in 3 minutes. A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

PAINT & WALL BRUSH that makes painting so easy. A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Esquire SCHOOL GUIDE

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

ACCOUNTANT

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

WHY DON'T YOU WRITE?

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Capra Gems

"more dazzling than diamonds"

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Capra Gems

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Capra Gems

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Capra Gems

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

FOR BIG & TALL MEN ONLY!

A 100-page book. The book contains the secrets of the universe, the secrets of the human mind, the secrets of the human body, the secrets of the human soul, the secrets of the human spirit, the secrets of the human heart.

Treat
your taste
kindly
with



KENT

THE CIGARETTE WITH THE NEW MICRONITE FILTER

*Refines away harsh flavor...
refines away rough taste...
for the mildest taste of all!*

THE FINER THE FILTER, THE Milder THE TASTE